



BOY
COMICS

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LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

CRIMEBUSTER
in **2**
**COMPLETE FEATURE-
LENGTH STORIES**

LEV GLEASON
AUGUST 1945

STEAKS AND CHOPS

LOOK OUT,
ROCKY! IT'S HIM!
HE HEARD
EVERYTHING
WE SAID!

YOU
DUMB FRILL!
I TOLD YOU
HE WAS A
COPPER! I'LL
GET HIM FIRST,
THE SPYING
R—

SURE, I'M
A **COP**, BUT
I DON'T WANT
TO KILL YOU,
ROCKY, SO DON'T
REACH FOR
YOUR GUN!

I WANTED
TO LOCK YOU
UP IN ONE PIECE,
BUT IF THIS IS
HOW YOU WANT
IT, OKAY!

CHARLES
BIRO



WEB COMIC
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CRIMEBUSTER

story by
CHARLES BIRO

HERE HE COMES NOW, FELLERS! C'MON, LET'S GANG UP ON HIM—HE MAY TRY TO WIGGLE OUT OF IT!

YEAH, IT'S CRIMEBUSTER, ALL RIGHT! LET'S GET HOLD OF HIM BEFORE HE HAS A CHANCE TO DUCK!

OH, BOY, OH, BOY, OH, BOY!

HOTEL GAYFORD

YOU'VE NO DOUBT HEARD THE REMARK, "SEE YOURSELF AS OTHERS SEE YOU". DIRK GABOT HAD, BUT HE NEVER FELT ITS SIGNIFICANCE!

GABOT IS THE INSTRUMENT IN THIS STORY BY WHICH I TRY TO ILLUSTRATE THE STUPIDITY OF CONCEIT! THIS IS A PORTRAIT OF A POWER-DRUNK EGOMANIAC! "WHO'S DRUNK WITH POWER?" SAYS HE! "YOU'RE FIRED! NOBODY TELLS ME WHAT TO DO!" HE'S THE SUPER-BOY ALMIGHTY! ACCORDING TO HIM, HE'S PERFECT! NO ONE GETS ANY CREDIT FOR HIS RISE TO THE TOP! THE FACT THAT HE WAS BORN WITH AN APPEALING SINGING VOICE WAS NOT SOMETHING TO BE GRATEFUL FOR, BUT IN HIS SENSE AN AGGRESSIVE WEAPON WHICH HE USED TO BLAST HIS WAY TO SUCCESS! NEVER A GRATEFUL GESTURE, NOT EVEN A "THANKS" TO THE MANY WHO HELPED HIM ARRIVE!

YOU'LL BE GLAD TO SEE HIM GET HIS LUMPS, WHEN HE MEETS SOMEONE WHO JUST "DON'T SCARE EASY!"

Charles Biro

drawn by
NORMAN MAURER

YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THIS TIME, C.B.!

SIGN MINE FIRST, CRIMEBUSTER!

G'WAN, I ASKED HIM FIRST!

YOU FELLERS CAN'T BE SERIOUS! WHAT DO YOU WANT MY AUTOGRAPH FOR? I'M NOT A CELEBRITY!

THE HECK YOU'RE NOT! WHAT ABOUT THE BIG MURDER CASE YOU AN' LOOVER JUST SOLVED?

...AND ALL THOSE OTHER CASES! GO ON—YOU'RE FAMOUS!

OKAY, MY FRIENDS, YOU WIN! I STILL SAY IT'S MORE THE BREAKS THAN ANYTHING ELSE! A CRIMINAL ALWAYS LEAVES US SOME CLUE! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FIND IT, FOLLOW UP, AND WE NAIL HIM!

YOU CAN'T KID US! IT'S NOT THAT EASY!

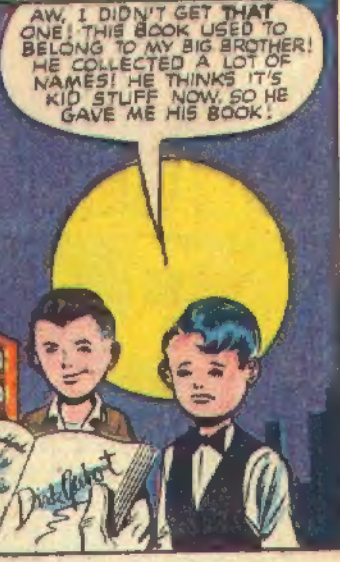


HOW ABOUT A PAW PRINT OF SOQUEES? I CAN MAKE A BLOT OF INK FOR HIM TO DIP HIS PAW IN! PLEASE, C.B.!

SURE, IF IT'S OKAY WITH HIM, BUT MAYBE ON SECOND THOUGHT YOU BETTER NOT! HE MIGHT FORGET AND LICK HIS FINGERS! THE INK MIGHT MAKE HIM SICK!



HEY, YOU'VE REALLY COLLECTED SOME BIG NAMES - CARY RADFORD, TODDLES REESE, SANDY TEMPLE...AND HEY, HOW'D YOU EVER GET DIRK GABOT'S AUTOGRAPH!



AW, I DIDN'T GET THAT ONE! THIS BOOK USED TO BELONG TO MY BIG BROTHER! HE COLLECTED A LOT OF NAMES! HE THINKS IT'S KID STUFF NOW, SO HE GAVE ME HIS BOOK!



OH, THAT EXPLAINS IT! I KNEW YOU COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN IT YOURSELF! DIRK GABOT WAS A CELEBRITY WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, AND CHASING AFTER AUTOGRAPHS - JUST LIKE YOU!

WHO WAS THIS DIRK? WHAT WAS HIS RACKET? I NEVER HEARD OF HIM!



THAT DOESN'T SURPRISE ME - NOT MANY PEOPLE REMEMBER GABOT NOW, BUT THERE WAS A TIME WHEN HE WAS THE BIGGEST THING IN HOLLYWOOD! FOR A WHILE HE WAS SINATRA, CLARK GABLE AND GOLDWYN, ALL ROLLED UP IN ONE!



HE HAD EVERYTHING - TALENT, SUCCESS, PUBLIC ACCLAIM, AND A VOICE! I'VE NEVER SINCE HEARD A VOICE LIKE IT! ONE DAY HE WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD - AND THE NEXT DAY HE WAS ON TOP OF THE JUNK PILE!



THE KEY TO HIS SUCCESS WAS A NATURAL GIFT - HIS VOICE, BUT HE THOUGHT HE WAS BIGGER THAN THE TALENT HE POSSESSED! HIS LIFE IS THE PERFECT STORY OF WHAT HAPPENS TO A PERSON WHO ACHIEVES FAME THROUGH A HEAVENLY GIFT - AND THEN BECOMES SUCH AN EGOMANIAC THAT HE THINKS THE WORLD IS ALL HIS, AND THE OTHERS ON IT ARE HIS SLAVES!

GEE, TELL US MORE ABOUT HIM, CRIMEBUSTER!



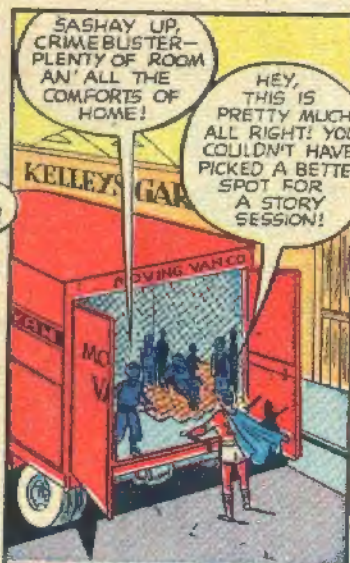
IT'S TOO LONG A YARN, FELLOWS! WE COULDN'T STAND AROUND HERE THAT LONG! LOOK, HERE COMES LORNA TAYLOR! IT'S A GOOD CHANCE TO GET HER AUTOGRAPH!

THE HECK WITH HER! WE'D RATHER HEAR YOU TELL A STORY!

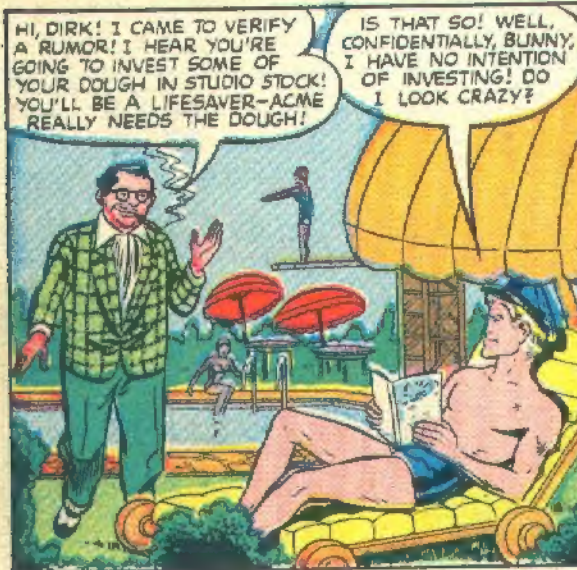


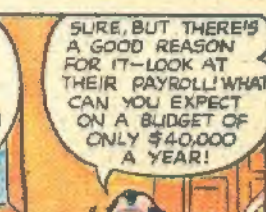
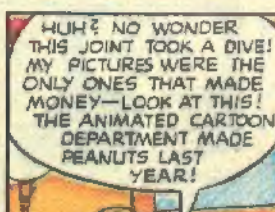
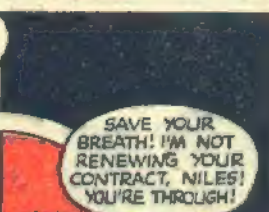
I KNOW A PLACE WE CAN GO! KELLEY'S GARAGE, RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER! I WASH CARS THERE ON WEEKENDS! KELLY WON'T MIND IF WE HANG OUT THERE!

IT'S OKAY WITH ME, IF YOU'RE SURE IT'S OKAY WITH YOUR BOSS!









MY FINGERS ARE SO TIRED, I CAN HARDLY HOLD A PENCIL! THIS PACE IS INHUMAN! WHAT'S GABOT IN SUCH A RUSH FOR? SPEED NEVER MADE GOOD PICTURES!

A FULL LENGTH PICTURE TAKES A LOT OF ANIMATION! AS I GET IT, GABOT IS OUT TO COMPETE WITH NON! HE DOESN'T WANT SPEED AS MUCH AS QUALITY!

BUT HE WANTS A LOT OF IT! HE'S GOT A GOOD START HERE! "NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK" IS A DANDY SCRIPT! WHAT GETS ME IS THIS OVERTIME! THE DOUGH PART IS ALL RIGHT, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN MY KIDS FOR A WEEK! THEY'RE ASLEEP WHEN I GET HOME AND WHEN I LEAVE FOR WORK!

WHEN IS IT GONNA END? WHEN WE FALL FLAT ON OUR FACES FROM EXHAUSTION, I GUESS!

"NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK" HAS TO BE FINISHED BY THE THIRTIETH! I DON'T CARE HOW YOU MANAGE—JUST DO IT!

...OF THIS MONTH? THAT'S CRAZY! YOU'RE ASKING FOR THE IMPOSSIBLE!

NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE! DRIVE THEM ON—PAY A BONUS FOR EVERY EXTRA FOOT THEY ANIMATE! IT'S OUR ONE CHANCE OF STEALING NON'S THUNDER! WE HAVE TO GET OUR FULL LENGTH PICTURE OUT BEFORE NON PUTS THEIRS OUT! THE PUBLICITY IS ALL SET! DON'T FAIL ME, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

I CAN'T DRAW ANOTHER STROKE

I GIVE UP—RELEASE DATE OR NOT! THIS IS TOO MUCH!

A THOUSAND DOLLARS APIECE, IF YOU FINISH UP BEFORE NOON!

WE DID IT! WE DID IT! "NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK" IS IN THE CAN!

GREAT! FINE! I'LL GET THE PUBLICITY ROLLING! I'LL SEE YOU IN THE PROJECTING ROOM!

VARIATIONS
ACME'S GREATEST FILM
NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK

Hollywood Screen
In the HAYSTACK
GREATEST

The Billboard Times
WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T MISS
NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK

BROADWAY Sun
FILM HISTORY MADE
DON'T MISS
"NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK"

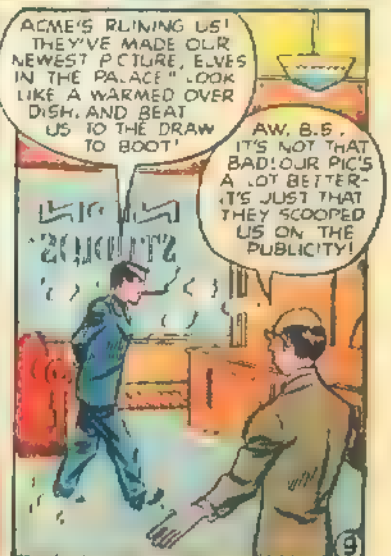
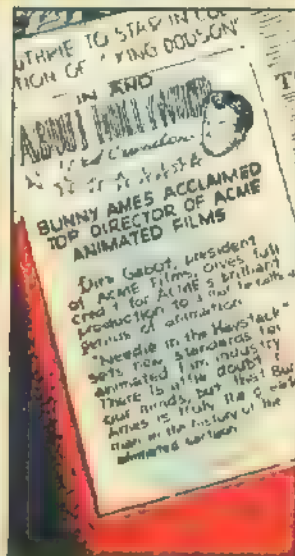
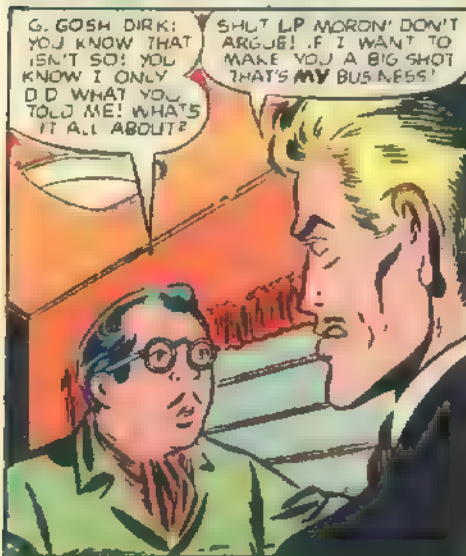
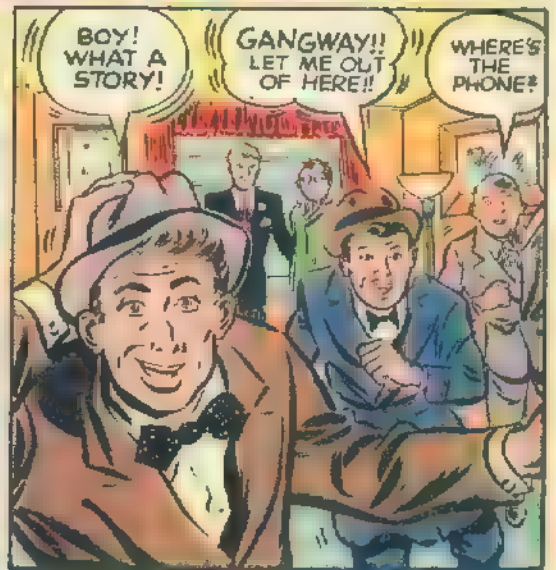
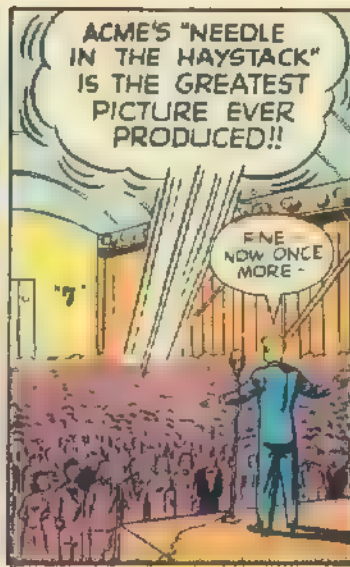
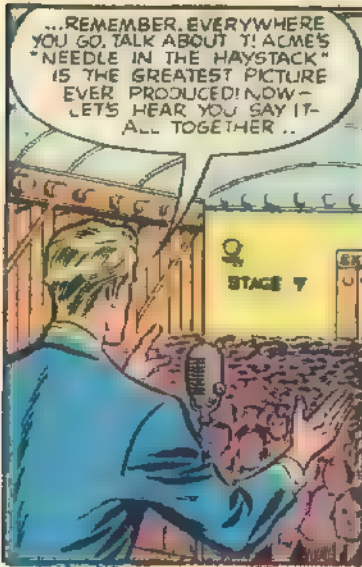
EVERY DAY around L.A.
ACME PRODUCES SEASON'S GREATEST ANIMATED FILM
"NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK"

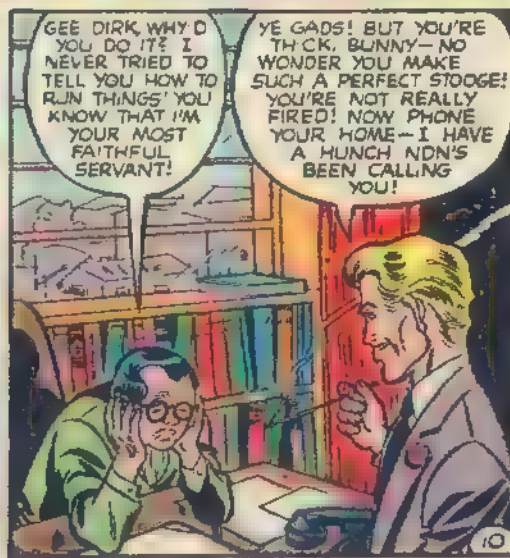
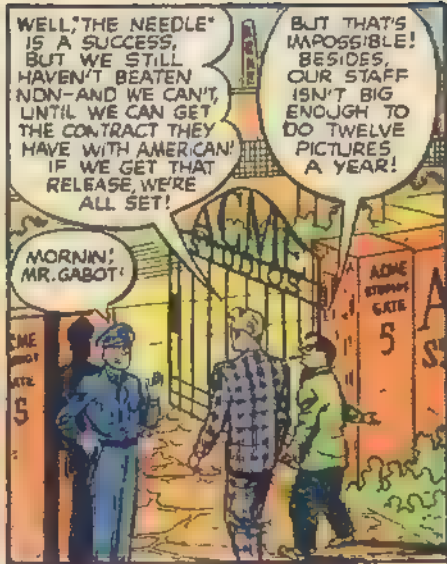
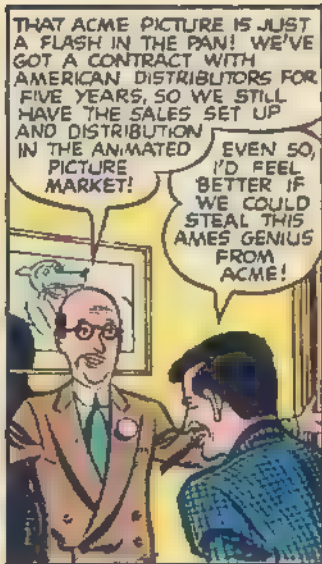
NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK

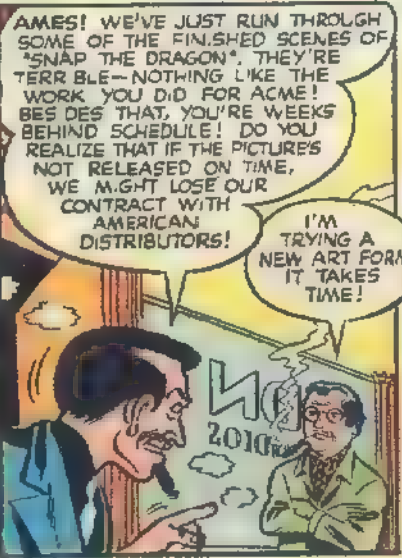
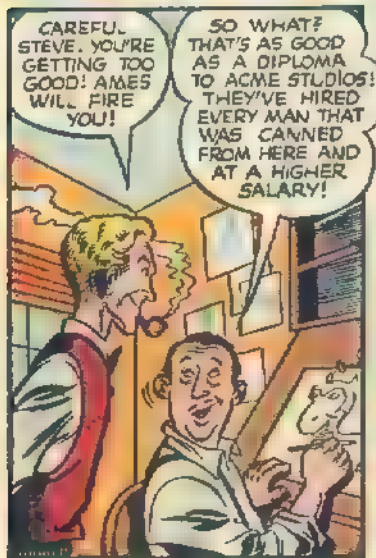
DON'T MISS SEEING IT, FOLKS! ACME'S GREATEST—"NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK"!

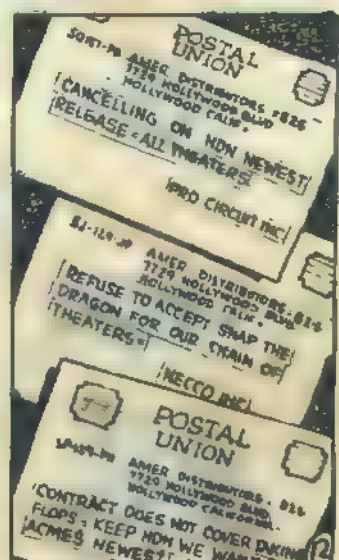
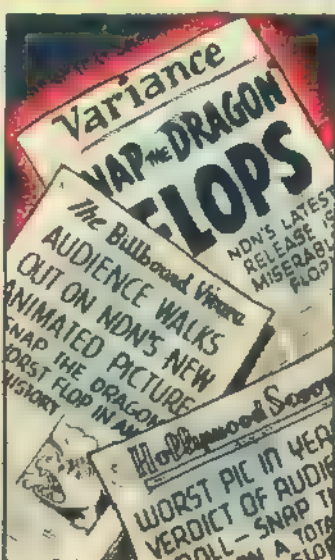
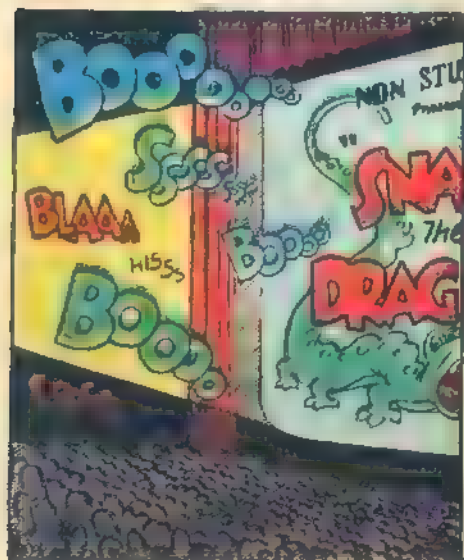
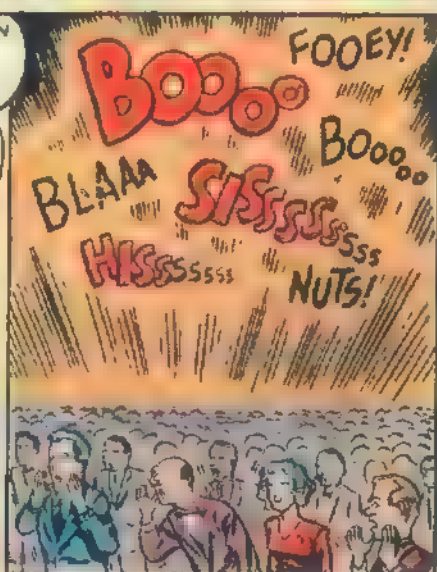
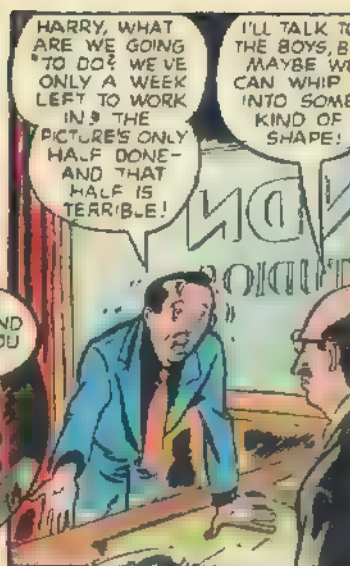
CALL A MEETING OF EVERYONE AT ACME! I WANT TO SPEAK TO THE WHOLE STAFF! THIS MORNING IN STUDIO SEVEN!

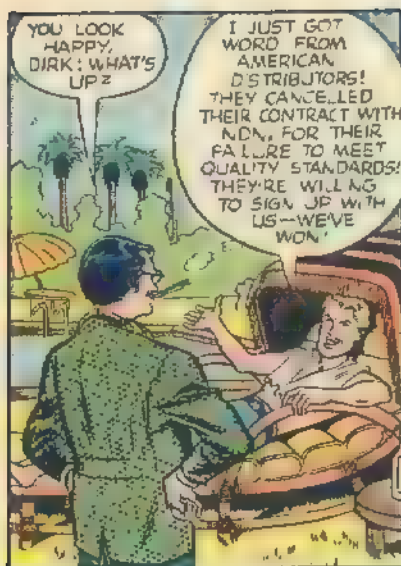
OKAY, DINK!









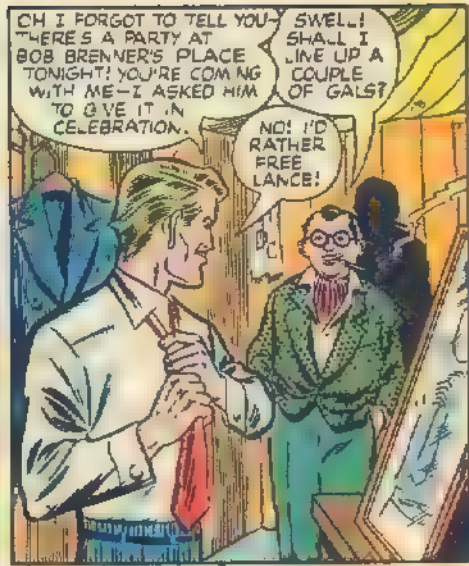


YOU LOOK
HAPPY,
DIRK: WHAT'S
UPZ

I JUST GOT
WORD FROM
AMERICAN
DISTRIBUTORS!
THEY CANCELLED
THEIR CONTRACT WITH
NDN, FOR THEIR
FAILURE TO MEET
QUALITY STANDARDS!
THEY'RE WILLING
TO SIGN UP WITH
US--WE'VE
WON!



WE HAVE ALL NON'S
TOP ARTISTS--THE
RELEASE I WANTED
AND NO COMPETITION!
I TOLD YOU I COULD
DO IT. OH AND YOU'RE
BACK WITH ACME
OFFICIALLY AGAIN! I
NOTIFIED THE PAPERS!
I SAID YOU WEREN'T
APPRECIATED AT
NDN--AND THAT WE
PATCHED UP OUR
DIFFERENCES!



OH I FORGOT TO TELL YOU--
THERE'S A PARTY AT
BOB BRENNER'S PLACE
TONIGHT! YOU'RE COMING
WITH ME--I ASKED HIM
TO GIVE IT IN
CELEBRATION.

SWELL!
SHALL I
JIVE UP A
COUPLE
OF GALZ?

NO! I'D
RATHER
FREE
LANCE!

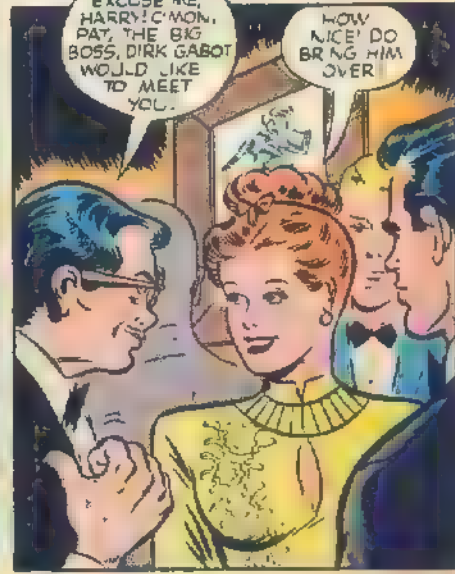


♪ WHO'S THAT
GIRL OVER
THERE--THE
ONE IN
YELLOW!

DON'T YOU KNOW?
SHE WORKS FOR
YOU! THAT'S PAT
ROME. SHE'S A BIT
PLAYER, NOT MUCH
ON ACTING TALENT
BUT OH BOY



WORKS FOR
ME, EH? NOW
WHAT COULD BE
SWEETER? BRING
HER OVER--I
WANT TO MEET
HER!



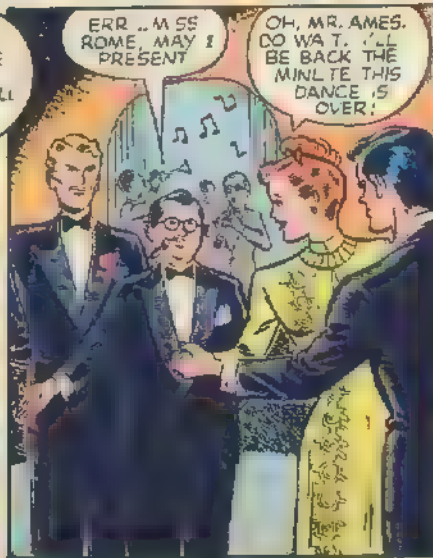
EXCUSE ME,
HARRY! COME
PAT, THE BIG
BOSS, DIRK GABOT
WOULD LIKE
TO MEET
YOU.

HOW
NICE! DO
BRING HIM
OVER



I'M AFRAID
SHE DIDN'T
GET UNDER-
STAND! SHE
SAID SHE'D LIKE
TO MEET YOU, IF
YOU'D COME
OVER!

SHE
WHAT?
DOESN'T SHE
KNOW WHO
I AM? OH, WELL
I'LL GO
OVER!



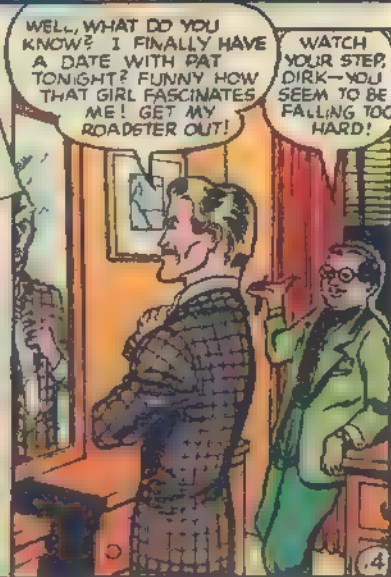
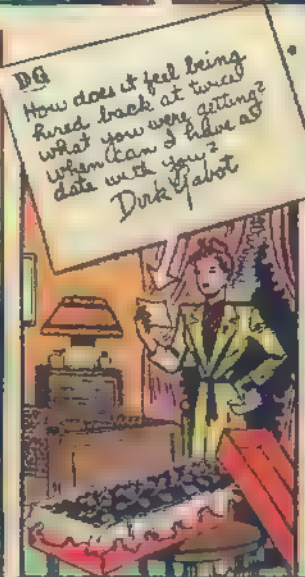
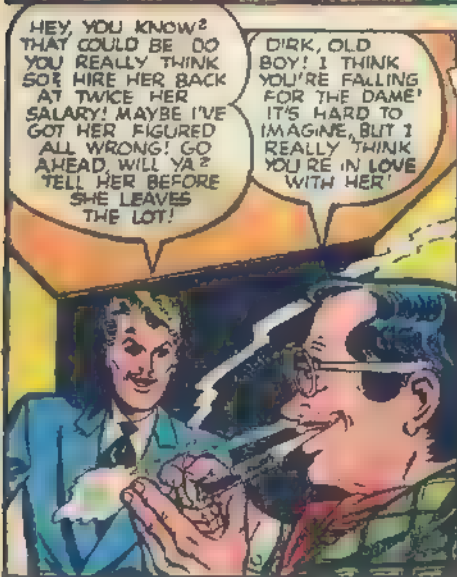
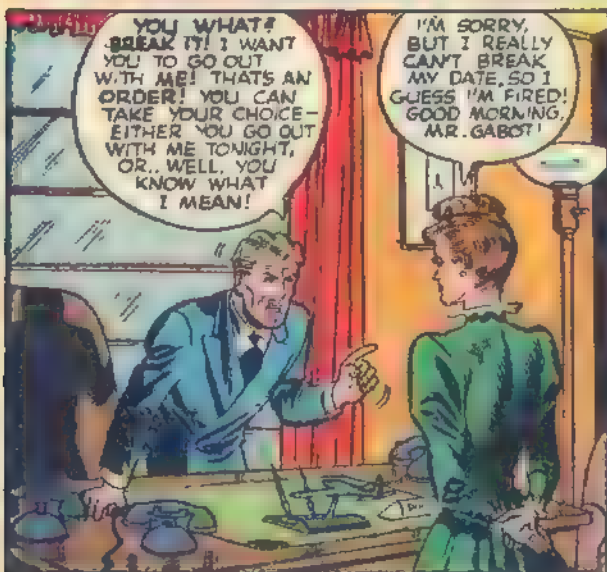
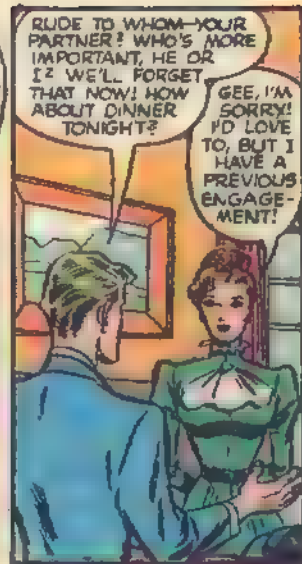
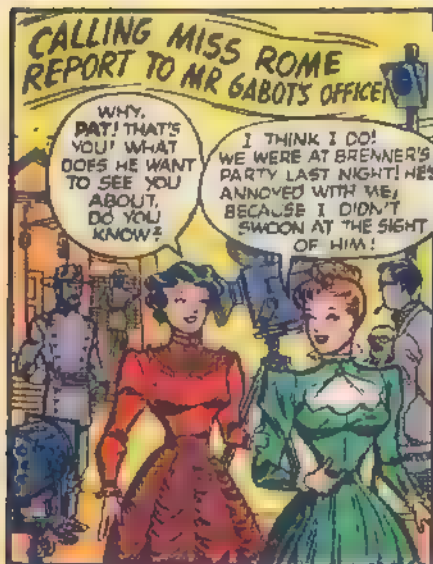
ERR...MSS
ROME, MAY I
PRESENT

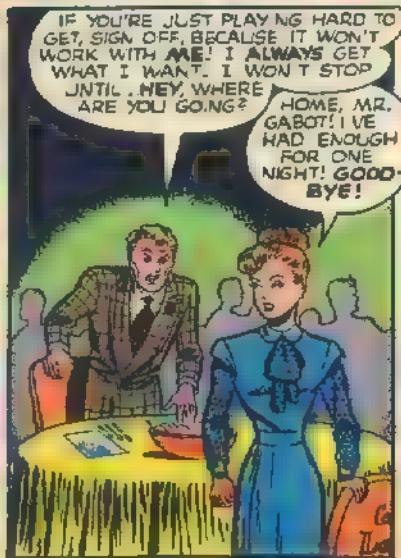
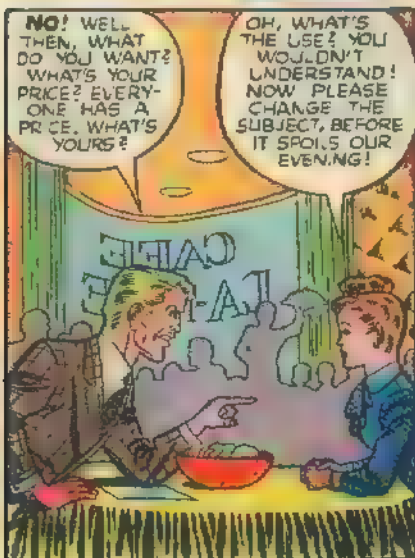
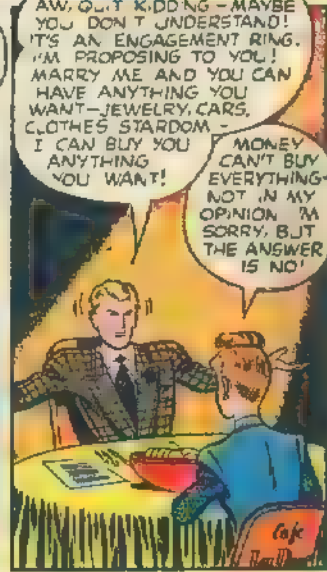
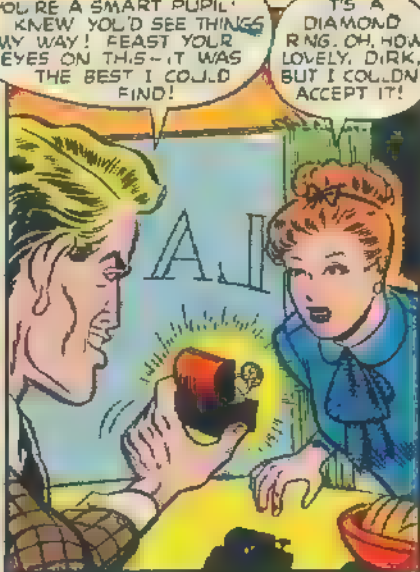
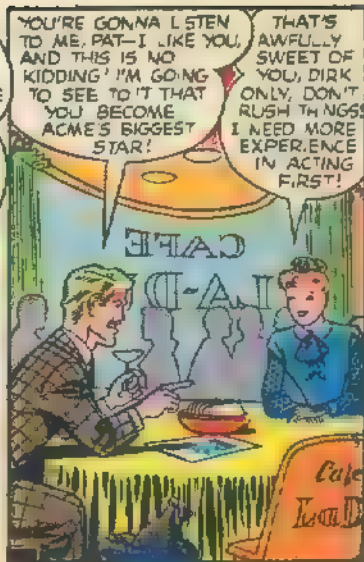
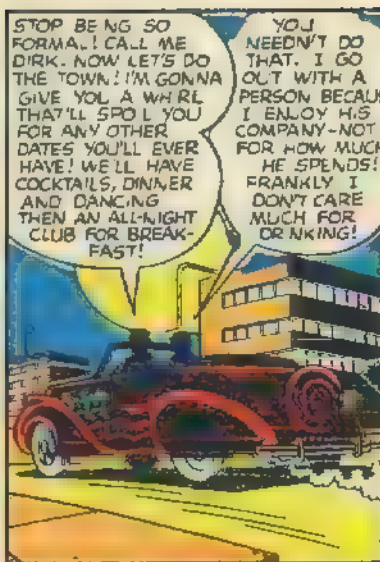
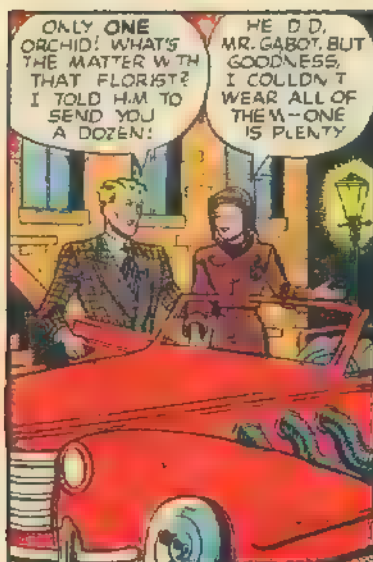
OH, MR. AMES.
DO WHAT I'LL
BE BACK THE
MINUTE THIS
DANCE IS
OVER!



WHY THAT LITTLE
@!%%!! I'LL SHOW
HER WHO'S BOSS!
AMES, HAVE THAT
GRL SENT TO MY
OFFICE FIRST
THING IN THE
MORNING

YES
SURE!
I'LL TAKE
CARE OF IT
DIRK!





FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE DIRK, STOP BROODING ABOUT THAT GIRL! EVER SINCE YOU'VE HAD THAT DATE WITH HER YOU'VE BEEN ACTING BALMY! YOUR PICTURES ARE WAY BEHIND SCHEDULE. YOU HAVEN'T EVEN READ THE SCRIPT FOR THE NEW ANIMATED PICTURE! ACME WILL BE RUINED IF YOU DON'T SNAP OUT OF IT!

TO HECK WITH THE STUDIO! ALL I CAN THINK OF IS PAT! I CAN'T GET HER OUT OF MY MIND! I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING—JEWELRY, FLOWERS, LETTERS, TELEGRAMS. BUT SHE WON'T EVEN ANSWER ME! YOU HAVE TO HELP ME, BUNNY! MAKE HER GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE!

OKAY, OKAY, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

I FINALLY TALKED HER INTO A DATE BUT DON'T THINK IT WAS EASY! WHAT'S MORE, SHE SAID IF YOU TRY TO BULLY OR BRIBE HER, I WILL BE THE LAST TIME SHE'LL SEE YOU! SHE'S NO ORDINARY GIRL, DIRK!

YOU'RE TELLING ME! SHE'S TERRIFIC! SHE'S THE ONLY GIRL IN THE WORLD FOR ME.

THIS TIME I'LL SHOW HER! MAKE RESERVATIONS AT THE ROCOMBO—THE BEST OF EVERYTHING... SPECIAL FLOWERS... AND HAVE THE ENTIRE STUDIO ORCHESTRA THERE! I WANT LOTS OF ROMANTIC STRALSESSES, TSCHA KOWSKY'S, LOTS OF WALTZES.

NO, DIRK, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT SHE DOESN'T WANT! SHE WANTS SIMPLE THINGS—SHE TOLD ME!

DIRK! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? MR. AMES SAID IT WOULD BE A NICE, QUIET DINNER!

IT'S ALL IN YOUR HONOR, PAT DEAR! I HAD THE ORCHIDS FLOWN FROM SOUTH AMERICA AND THE ORCHESTRA—THAT'S ACME'S OWN MUSIC MEN PLAYING JUST FOR YOU! WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE SONG?

I HAVE NONE EVERYONE'S STARING AT US. THIS IS EMBARRASSING. I FEEL SO CONSPICUOUS! WHY DID YOU DO IT?

HAVE YOU NO ROMANCE IN YOUR SOUL, I'M SHOWING YOU HOW I DO THINGS—NO POKER STUFF FOR ME! I'M A BIG SHOT AND I DO THINGS IN A BIG WAY!

THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE HONEY! MARRY ME AND YOU'LL HAVE ALL OF HOLLYWOOD COMING TO YOU! LET'S BREAK THE NEWS NOW!

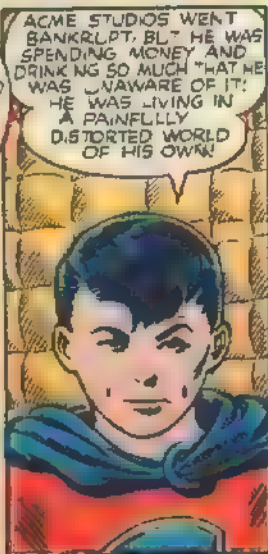
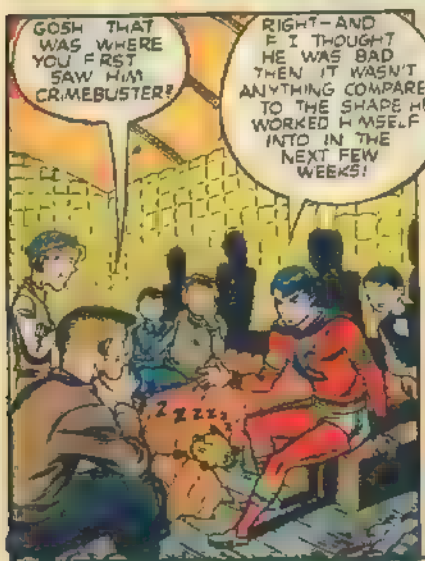
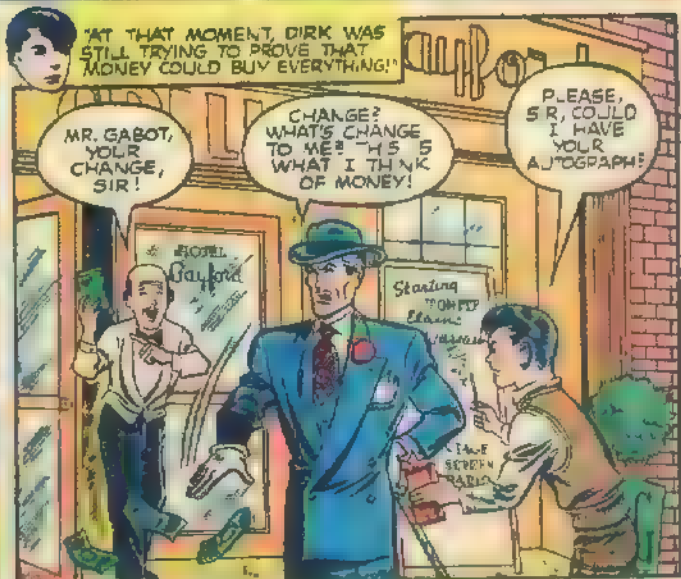
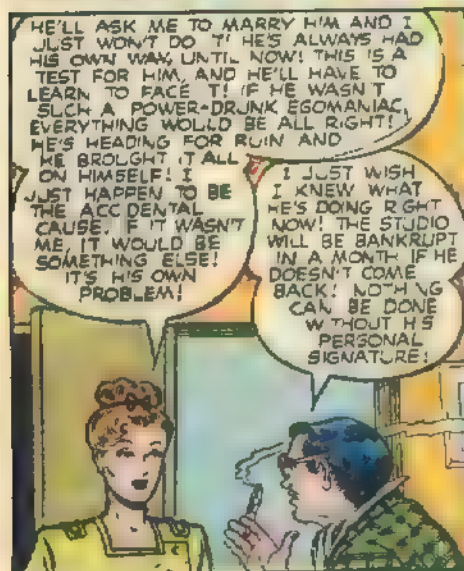
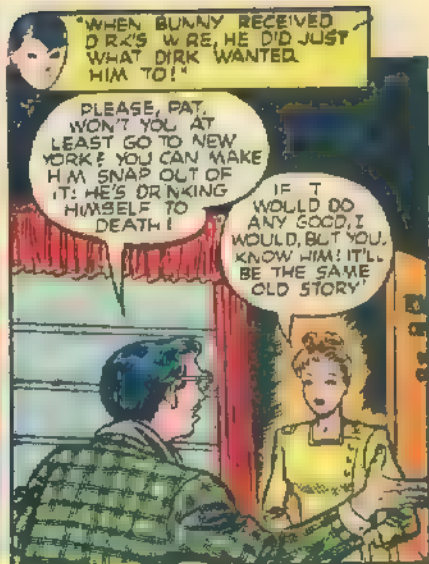
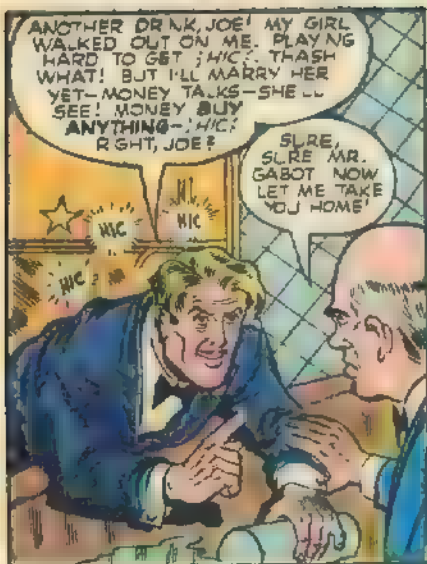
LET'S SETTLE THIS RIGHT NOW DIRK! YOUR IDEA OF MARRIAGE SM? MINE I WANT TO MARRY FOR LOVE—NOT FOR FAME OR MONEY!

AND WHAT'S MORE, I HAVE NO INTENTION OF MARRYING YOU! AND IF YOU PERSIST ON THAT DISTASTEFUL TOPIC, I'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO WALK OUT ON YOU—JUST AS I DID THE LAST TIME!

OH, NO YOU DON'T—NOT THIS TIME! I WON'T LET YOU NOW STAY PUT! YOU'RE GOING TO LISTEN TO ME!

GOOD NIGHT, MR. GABOT!

SLAP!

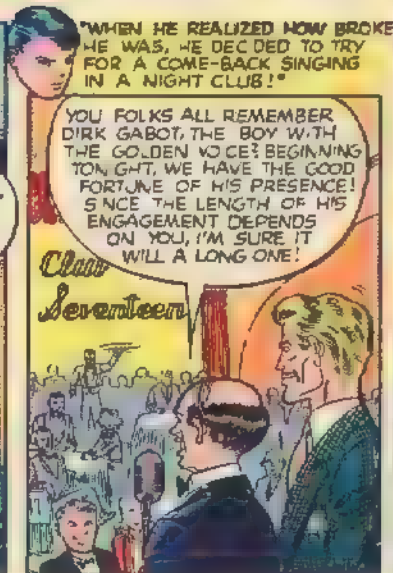




"DIRK WOUND UP IN THE ALCOHOL C WARD AT BELLEVUE, WHERE HE WAS GIVEN THE CURE!"

"YOU'RE DISCHARGED, GABOT! SEE THAT YOU LAY OFF THE BOOZE OR YOU'LL WIND UP IN PSYCHO FOR KEEPS! GOT SOME MONEY TO START ON? I CAN LET YOU HAVE A TEN SPOT TILL YOU GET STARTED!"

"I DON'T NEED YOUR MONEY—I'VE GOT MILLIONS!"



"WHEN HE REALIZED NOW BROKE HE WAS, HE DECIDED TO TRY FOR A COME-BACK SINGING IN A NIGHT CLUB!"

"YOU FOLKS ALL REMEMBER DIRK GABOT, THE BOY WITH THE GOLDEN VOICE? BEGINNING TONIGHT, WE HAVE THE GOOD FORTUNE OF HIS PRESENCE! SINCE THE LENGTH OF HIS ENGAGEMENT DEPENDS ON YOU, I'M SURE IT WILL A LONG ONE!"

Club Seventeen



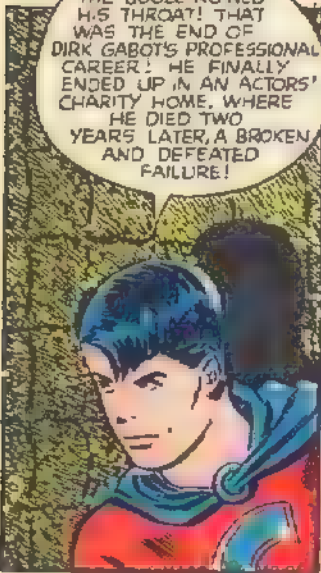
"DIRK WASN'T WORRIED. HE WAS SURE HE STILL HAD ONE THING—THE GREAT GIFT, THE ACE IN THE HOLE—HIS VOICE!"

I LOVE YOU

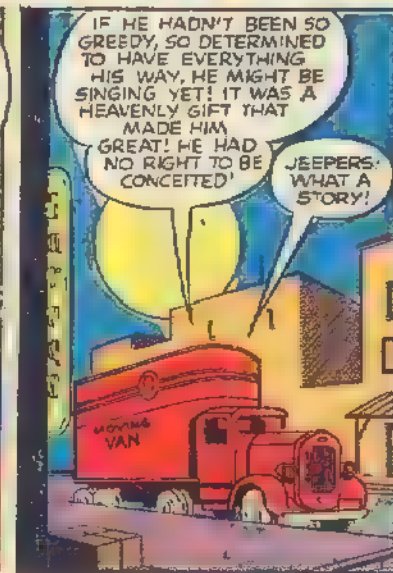
"WHAT A VOICE...UGH! CHUCK THE BUM OUT!"

"THAT AIN'T DIRK GABOT! NOT EVEN A GOOD IMITATION!"

Boo
FAKE



"THE BOOZE RUINED HIS THROAT! THAT WAS THE END OF DIRK GABOT'S PROFESSIONAL CAREER! HE FINALLY ENDED UP IN AN ACTORS' CHARITY HOME, WHERE HE DIED TWO YEARS LATER, A BROKEN AND DEFEATED FAILURE!"



"IF HE HADN'T BEEN SO GREEDY, SO DETERMINED TO HAVE EVERYTHING HIS WAY, HE MIGHT BE SINGING YET! IT WAS A HEAVENLY GIFT THAT MADE HIM GREAT! HE HAD NO RIGHT TO BE CONCEITED!"

"JEEPEERS! WHAT A STORY!"



"HE CERTAINLY PROVES THE POINT YOU WERE TRYING TO MAKE, C.B.!"

"YEAH, I GUESS FATE CATCHES UP WITH GUYS WHO DON'T USE A GREAT TALENT SO THAT IT DOES SOME REAL GOOD!"

"HEY, IN THERE!!"



"PILE OUT, KIDS! WE HAVE TO GET ROLLING I GOTTA PICK UP A LOAD!"

"JUMPIN' JOE! IT'S PAST TEN O'CLOCK! WE'D BETTER GET HOME! I'LL GET THE DICKENS!"

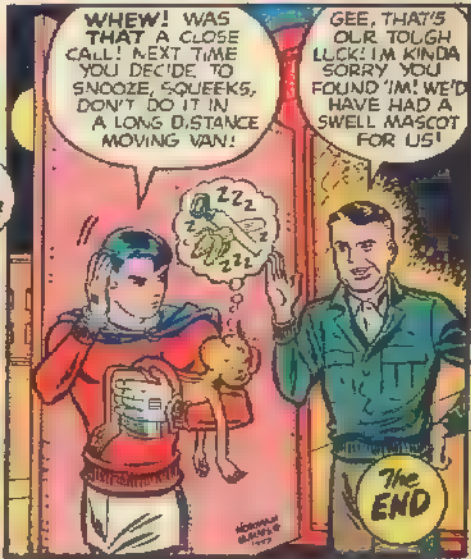


"BE SURE YOU DIDN'T LEAVE ANYTHING IN BACK! WE'RE HEADED FOR THE COAST—IT'S A LONG TRIP!"

"I HAVE EVERYTHING!"

"ME, TOO!"

"OOPS! WHERE'S SQUEEKS?"

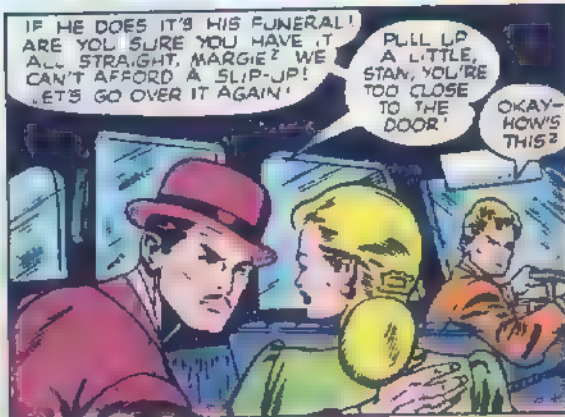
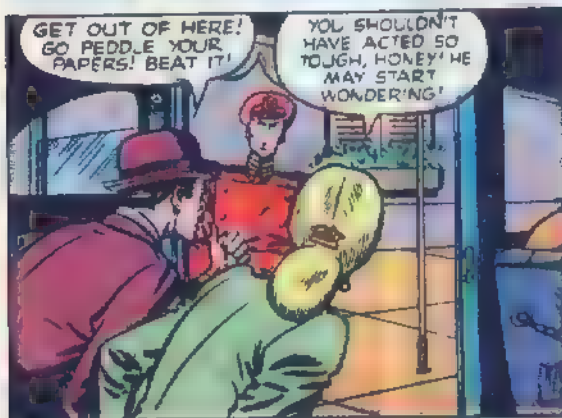
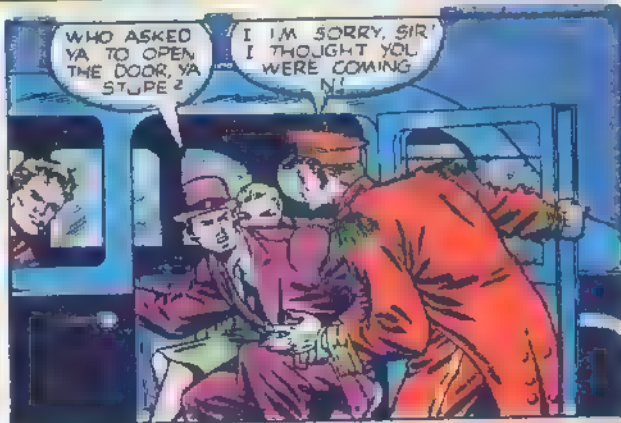
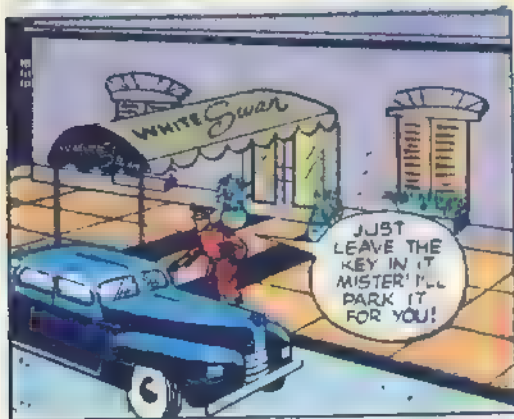
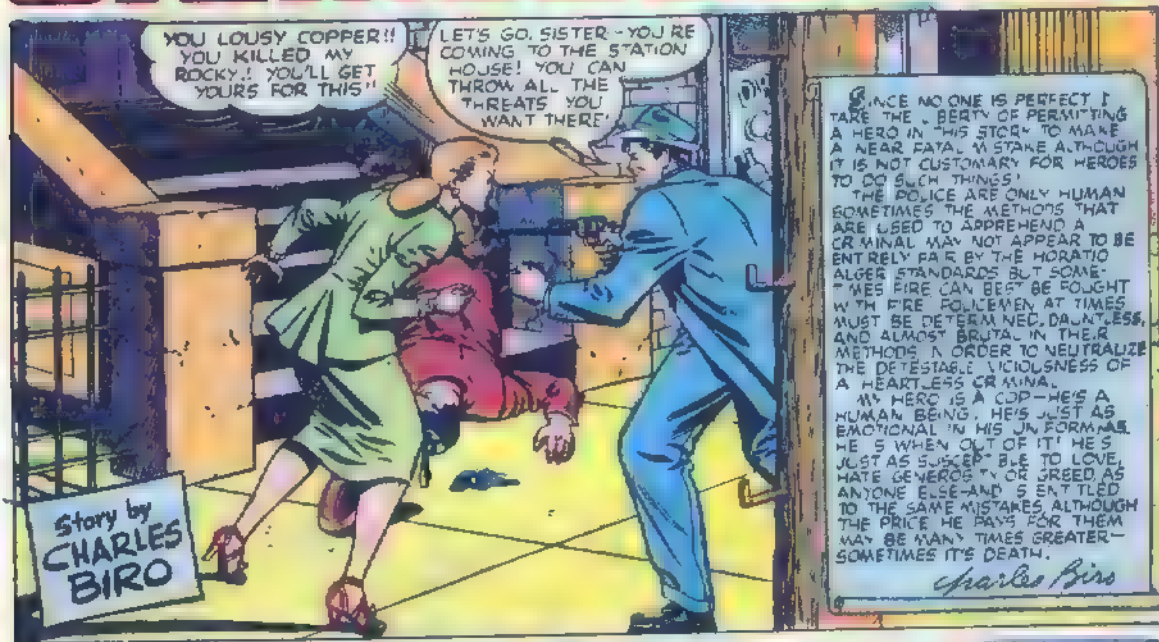


"WHEW! WAS THAT A CLOSE CALL! NEXT TIME YOU DECIDE TO SNOOZE, SQUEEKS, DON'T DO IT IN A LONG DISTANCE MOVING VAN!"

"GEE, THAT'S OUR TOUGH LUCK! I'M KINDA SORRY YOU FOUND 'IM! WE'D HAVE HAD A SWELL MASCOT FOR US!"

The END

CRIMEBUSTER



I'LL BE IN MY CASHIER'S BOOTH! AT EXACTLY ONE THIRTY THE LIGHTS GO OUT! YOU COME OVER AND GRAB THE NIGHT'S RECEIPTS FROM ME. LATER, WHEN THE COPS COME, I SAY I CAN IDENTIFY THE ROBBER AND AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, I PICK OUT BOB LOGAN'S PICTURE AND SAY IT WAS HIM!

BUT ONE THING BOTHERS ME—WHAT DOES LOGAN LOOK LIKE, AND WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO PIN THIS STICK-UP ON HIM? YOU SURE MUST HATE THE GUY, ROCKY!

THAT'S MY BUSINESS! ALL YOU HAVE TO KNOW IS HIS NAME—WHEN YOU SEE THAT, YOU FINGER IT! IF I'LL HELP ANY, HE'S GOT REAL BLUSHY EYEBROWS AND POCK MARKS ON HIS CHEEKS! IF THIS GOES OFF OKAY, I'LL DO SOMETHING REAL NICE FOR YOU!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GIVE ME NOTHING TO DO THINGS FOR YOU, ROCKY DARING! YOU KNOW I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU!

YOU CAN PROVE THAT TONIGHT, SWEETIE! SEE THAT THIS STICK-UP GOES OFF GOOD!

HEY, WAKE UP, MARGIE! THAT WAS A TWENTY I GAVE YOU—NOT A TEN!

SORRY, CHARLIE—HERE! M STAKES WILL HAPPEN! WHAT TIME IS IT?

WHAT'S EATING YOU TONIGHT, MARGIE—YOU ACT AS NERVOUS AS A CAT!

IT'S NOTHING REALLY, SYLVIA! I...I HAD A QUARREL WITH THE BOY FRIEND JUST BEFORE I CAME TO WORK—NOTHING SERIOUS! WE'LL PATCH IT UP, BUT IT HAS ME A LITTLE JUMPY!

MY TRUE LOVE WAS TRUE...

THEY SAID SOME DAY YOU'LL...

THE LIGHTS!! TURN THE LIGHTS ON!!

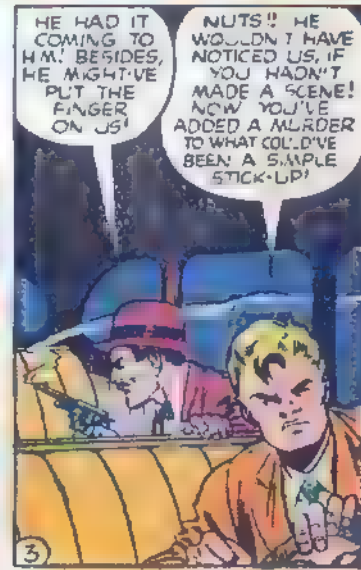
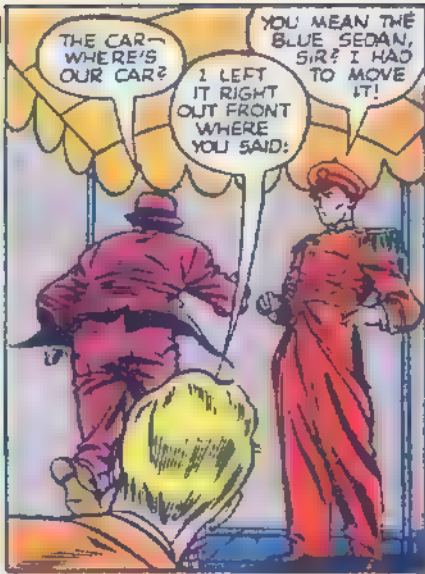
KEEP YOUR SEATS, EVERYBODY!

PLEASE BE CALM!

STAY SEATED!

QUIET, EVERYONE—NO NEED TO BE ALARMED! IT'S JUST A SHORT CIRCUIT! EVERYONE PLEASE KEEP YOUR SEATS! THE LIGHTS WILL BE ON AGAIN IN A MOMENT!

OH, ONLY A SHORT CIRCUIT!





HE'S DEAD AS A DOORNAIL, LIEUTENANT! MURPHY'S INS DE CHECKING THE IDENTITIES OF THE CUSTOMERS, BEFORE LETTING THEM GO! THE CROOKS GOT AWAY WITH OVER \$5 000



TAKE IT EASY, FOLKS! YOU CAN ALL LEAVE AS SOON AS WE GET YOUR NAMES AND ADDRESSES!

LIEUTENANT MCCLAIN, THIS IS MISS BANNER, THE CASHIER! SHE SAYS SHE HAD A GOOD LOOK AT THE STICK-UP MAN!



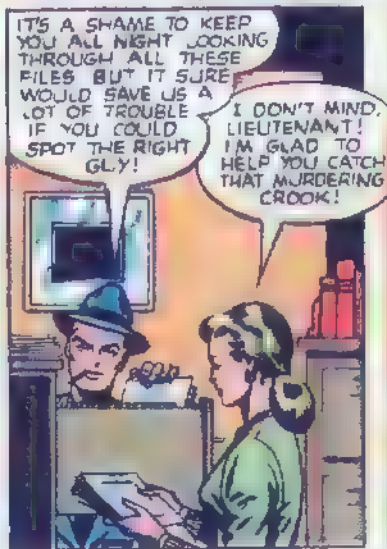
HOW COULD YOU GET A GOOD LOOK IF THE LIGHTS WERE OUT?

BUT THE BAR LIGHTS WERE STILL ON—IT WASN'T MUCH LIGHT, BUT I SAW HIS FACE! I'LL NEVER FORGET IT!



THERE WAS A SCAR ON HIS LEFT CHEEK AND HIS EYE BROWS—THEY WERE DARK AND BUSHY! I'M POSITIVE I'D KNOW HIS FACE ANYWHERE!

GOOD GRI—COME ALONG TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, AND WE'LL CHECK THROUGH THE ROGUE'S GALLERY!



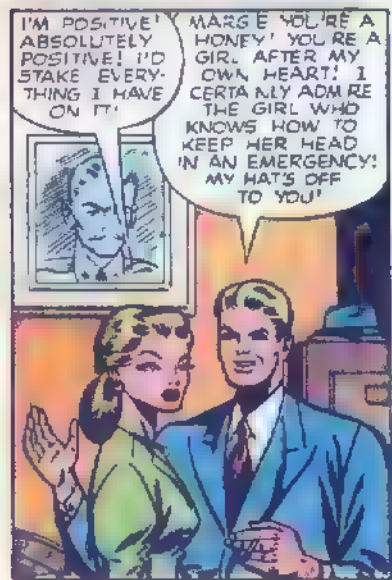
IT'S A SHAME TO KEEP YOU ALL NIGHT LOOKING THROUGH ALL THESE FILES BUT IT SURE WOULD SAVE US A LOT OF TROUBLE IF YOU COULD SPOT THE RIGHT GUY!

I DON'T MIND, LIEUTENANT! I'M GLAD TO HELP YOU CATCH THAT MURDERING CROOK!



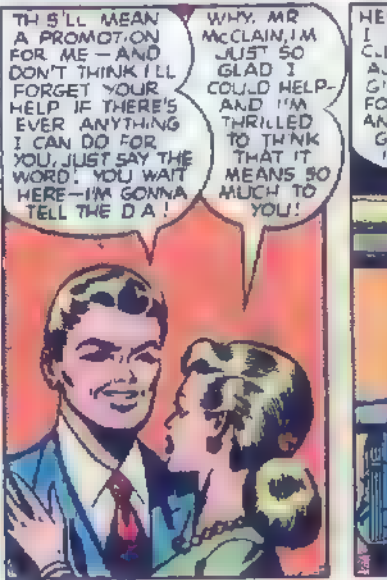
THAT'S HIM!! I'D KNOW HIM ANYWHERE—HE'S THE ONE! HOW COULD I FORGET A FACE LIKE THAT?

THAT'S BOB "FUZZY" LOGAN! ARE YOU SURE HE'S THE MAN?



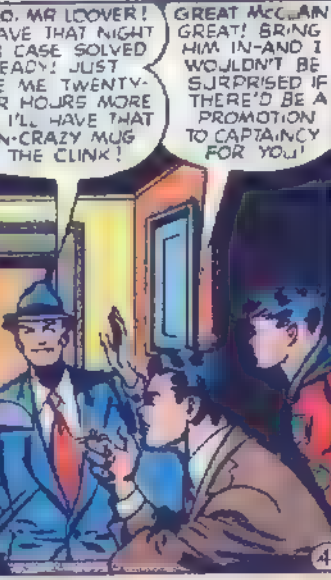
I'M POSITIVE! ABSOLUTELY POSITIVE! I'D STAKE EVERYTHING I HAVE ON IT!

MARGE YOU'RE A HONEY! YOU'RE A GIRL AFTER MY OWN HEART! I CERTAINLY ADMIRE THE GIRL WHO KNOWS HOW TO KEEP HER HEAD IN AN EMERGENCY! MY HAT'S OFF TO YOU!



TH'S'LL MEAN A PROMOTION FOR ME—AND DON'T THINK I'LL FORGET YOUR HELP IF THERE'S EVER ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, JUST SAY THE WORD! YOU WAIT HERE—I'M GONNA TELL THE D.A.!

WHY, MR MCCLAIN, I'M JUST SO GLAD I COULD HELP AND I'M THRILLED TO THINK THAT IT MEANS SO MUCH TO YOU!



HELLO, MR LOOVER! I HAVE THAT NIGHT CLUB CASE SOLVED ALREADY! JUST GIVE ME TWENTY-FOUR HOURS MORE AND I'LL HAVE THAT GUN-CRAZY MUG IN THE CLINK!

GREAT MCCLAIN! BRING HIM IN—AND I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THERE'D BE A PROMOTION TO CAPTAINCY FOR YOU!



WHEN THESE RATTY GUNMEN SEE HOW FAST OUR POLICE FORCE CRACKS DOWN ON THEM, THEY'LL CLEAR OUT FAST—THE CASE'S ALL YOURS, McCLAIN—AND GOOD LUCK!

THANKS, LOOVER! I WON'T LET YOU DOWN!



HI BRONSON—SEND OUT A RADIO BROADCAST TO PICK UP BOB 'FUZZY' LOGAN! MAKE IT A CITY-WIDE ALARM! I'LL GIVE YOU THE DETAILS LATER!

BOB 'FUZZY' LOGAN?



YOU CAN'T MEAN LOGAN, LIEUTENANT! I SENT OUT AN ALARM FOR HIM A WEEK AGO—WAIT A SEC, I'LL SHOW YOU THE RECORD

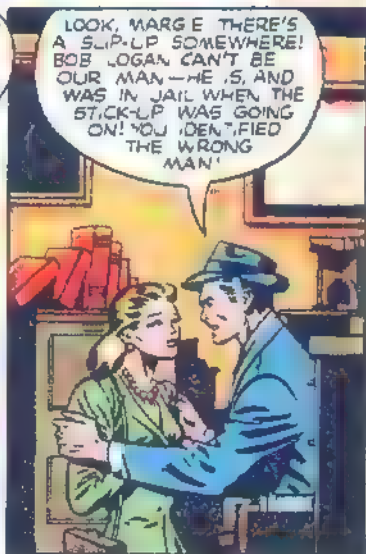


HERE WE ARE! I PUT OUT A CALL FOR HIM LAST MONDAY AT NINE-FIFTEEN ON A BOOK-MAKING CHARGE! HE WAS PICKED UP TUESDAY NIGHT AT ELEVEN P.M. IN JERSEY CITY WHERE HE'S STILL BEING HELD FOR EXTRADITION!



OH, NO! HOW COULD THAT BE? SHE IDENTIFIED HIM SO POSITIVELY! THIS IS ONE HECK OF A MESS! THANKS BRONSON—HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! MAYBE HE GOT OUT ON BAIL!

NO LIEUTENANT—HE'S STILL IN JAIL IN JERSEY CITY! HE WAS HELD WITHOUT BAIL



LOOK, MARGE THERE'S A SLIP-UP SOMEWHERE! BOB LOGAN CAN'T BE OUR MAN—HE IS, AND WAS IN JAIL WHEN THE SLIP-UP WAS GOING ON! YOU IDENTIFIED THE WRONG MAN!



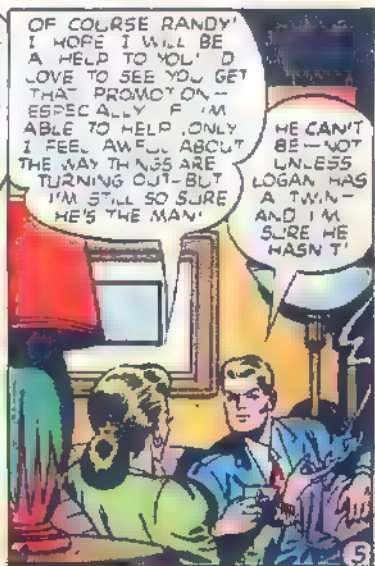
NO, I DIDN'T! I SWEAR—HE WAS THE ONE—REALLY!

UHM...LOOK, YOU'RE TIRED—YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING AT THOSE PICTURES FOR HOURS! MAYBE A NIGHT'S SLEEP WILL HELP YOU TO REMEMBER SOME LITTLE DETAIL THAT WILL HELP! I'LL TAKE YOU HOME NOW!



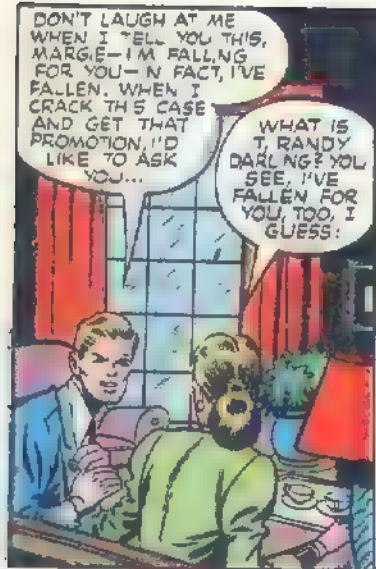
COME IN AND HAVE SOME COFFEE BEFORE YOU GO, LIEUTENANT!

THANKS MARGIE, I'D KIND OF LIKE THAT—AND HOW ABOUT CALLING ME RANDY INSTEAD OF THIS LIEUTENANT STUFF? YOU'LL BE SEEING A LOT OF ME SINCE I'LL NEED YOUR HELP ON THIS CASE! WE MIGHT AS WELL BE FRIENDLY



OF COURSE RANDY! I HOPE I WILL BE A HELP TO YOU! I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU GET THAT PROMOTION—ESPECIALLY IF I'M ABLE TO HELP. ONLY I FEEL AWFUL ABOUT THE WAY THINGS ARE TURNING OUT—BUT I'M STILL SO SURE HE'S THE MAN!

HE CAN'T BE—NOT UNLESS LOGAN HAS A TWIN—AND I'M SURE HE HASN'T!



DON'T LAUGH AT ME WHEN I TELL YOU THIS, MARGIE—I'M FALLING FOR YOU—IN FACT, I'VE FALLEN. WHEN I CRACK THIS CASE AND GET THAT PROMOTION, I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU...

WHAT IS T, RANDY DARLING? YOU SEE, I'VE FALLEN FOR YOU, TOO, I GUESS!

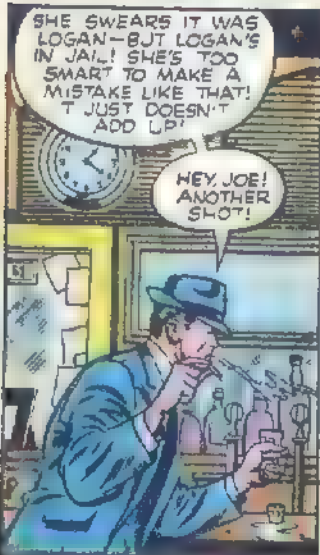


YOU HAVE? OH MARGE, THAT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE—THAT SOMETHING I WANTED TO ASK YOU WAS, WILL YOU MARRY ME? BUT I WAS AFRAID YOU'D TURN ME DOWN. HOW ABOUT IT?

LET'S THINK ABOUT IT SOME MORE! IN THE MEANTIME, YOU'D BETTER RUN A LONG! I'VE GOT TO GET SOME SLEEP!

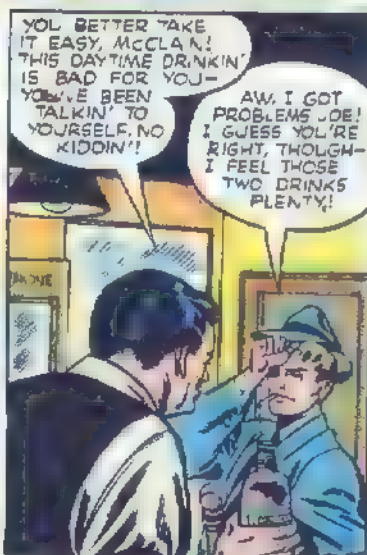


MARGIE... WHAT A PRETTY NAME. AND WHAT A SLEPER GRL—LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT! I NEVER THOUGHT IT COULD HAPPEN TO ME. FLANNY, ABOUT HER BEING SO SURE IT WAS LOGAN! COULD SHE BE WRONG?



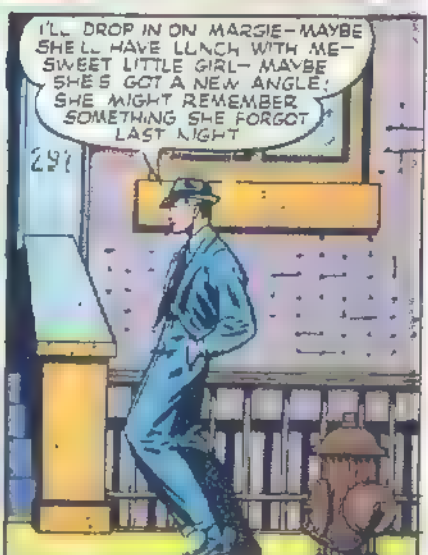
SHE SWEARS IT WAS LOGAN—BUT LOGAN'S IN JAIL! SHE'S TOO SMART TO MAKE A MISTAKE LIKE THAT! IT JUST DOESN'T ADD UP!

HEY, JOE! ANOTHER SHOT!

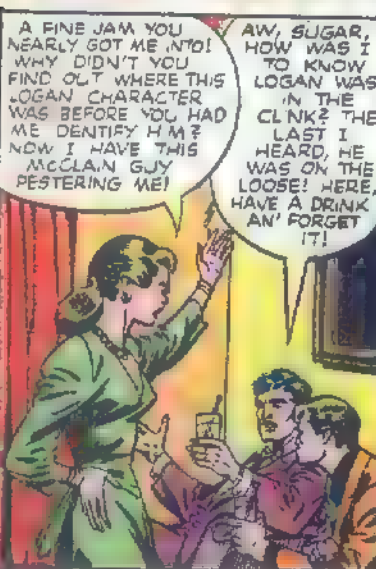


YOU BETTER TAKE IT EASY, MCCLAIN! THIS DAYTIME DRINKIN' IS BAD FOR YOU—YOU'VE BEEN TALKIN' TO YOURSELF, NO KIDDIN'!

AW, I GOT PROBLEMS JOE! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, THOUGH—I FEEL THOSE TWO DRINKS PLENTY!



I'LL DROP IN ON MARGIE—MAYBE SHE'LL HAVE LUNCH WITH ME—SWEET LITTLE GIRL—MAYBE SHE'S GOT A NEW ANGLE! SHE MIGHT REMEMBER SOMETHING SHE FORGOT LAST NIGHT



A FINE JAM YOU NEARLY GOT ME, NTO! WHY DIDN'T YOU FIND OUT WHERE THIS LOGAN CHARACTER WAS BEFORE YOU HAD ME IDENTIFY HIM? NOW I HAVE THIS MCCLAIN GUY PESTERING ME!

AW, SUGAR, HOW WAS I TO KNOW LOGAN WAS IN THE CLNK? THE LAST I HEARD, HE WAS ON THE LOOSE! HERE, HAVE A DRINK AN' FORGET IT!



AND WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO ABOUT THIS CORNY DICK THAT HAS A CRUSH ON ME?

STRING 'IM ALONG HONEY. KEEP GIVING 'IM THE BLM STEERS, JUST SO HE LAYS OFF US! HA, HA, WHAT A SITUATION—A DICK FALLING FOR THE GRL FRIEND OF THE GUY HE'S AFTER! HA, HA, HA!



HA! HA! HA! HA!

MARGIE SURE HAS NOISY NEIGHBORS!



THAT NOISE IS FROM HER APARTMENT! SOUNDS LIKE A PARTY!



SHHH...

WHO IS IT?



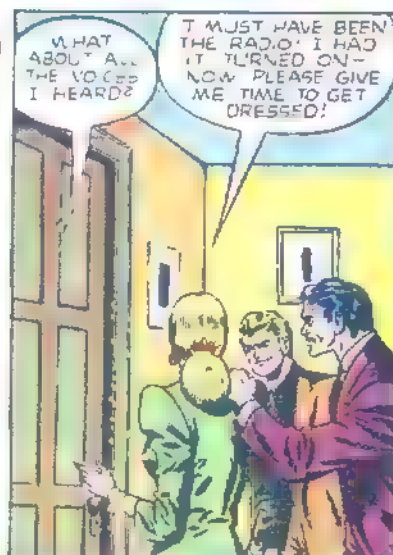
IT'S ME, RANDY MCCLAIN—I TOLD YOU I'D COME UP TO SEE YOU TODAY!

OH, GOODNESS, RANDY, I'M RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF MY BATH! CAN'T YOU COME BACK IN ER...TEN OR TWENTY MINUTES?



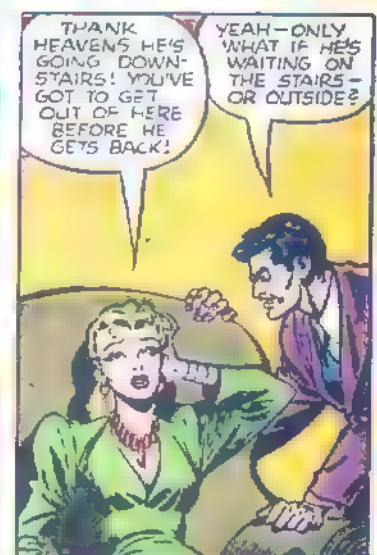
YOU MUST LIKE COMPANY WHILE YOU'RE TAKING YOUR BATH! SOUNDS MORE LIKE YOU'RE HAVING A PARTY TO ME!

RANDY! HOW DARE YOU SUGGEST THAT I'M LYING!



WHAT ABOUT ALL THE VOICES I HEARD?

I MUST HAVE BEEN THE RADIO! I HAD IT TURNED ON—NOW PLEASE GIVE ME TIME TO GET DRESSED!



THANK HEAVENS HE'S GOING DOWNSTAIRS! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE GETS BACK!

YEAH—ONLY WHAT IF HE'S WAITING ON THE STAIRS—OR OUTSIDE?



I'VE GOT IT! WE CAN DUCK OUT THIS WINDOW AND UP THE FIRE ESCAPE! WHEN MARGE LETS HIM IN THE APARTMENT, WE CAN SNEAK DOWN THE STAIRS FROM THE ROOF, AND OUT!

SWELL!

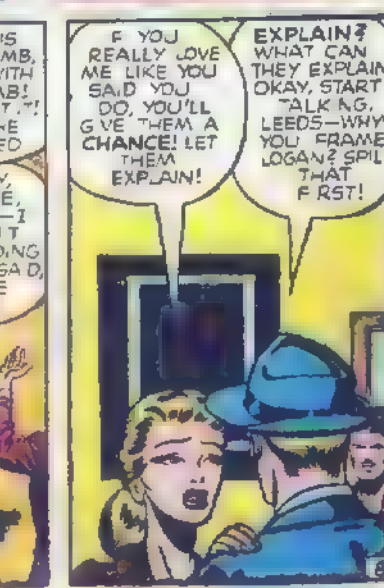
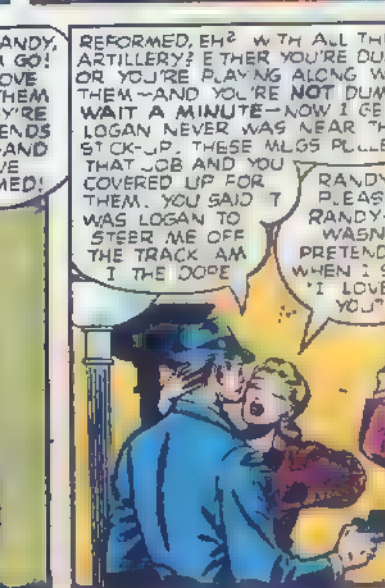
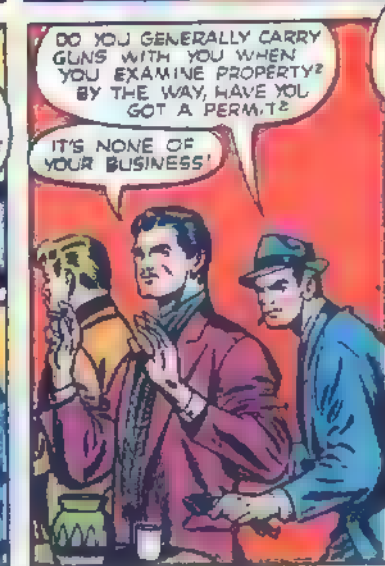
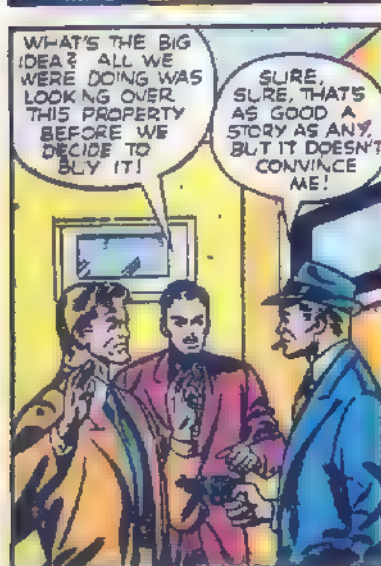
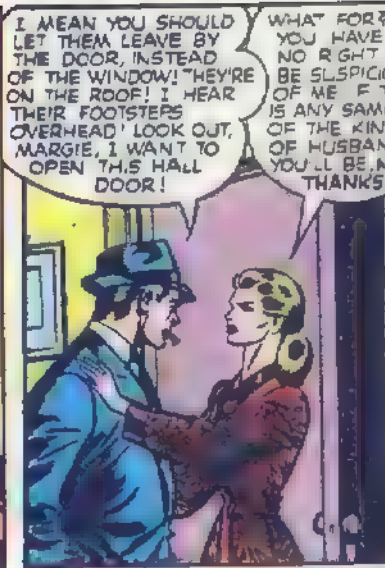
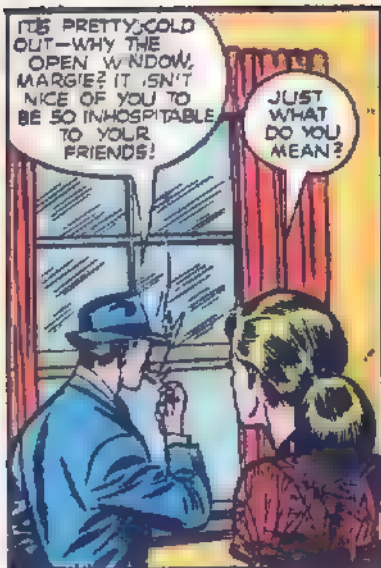


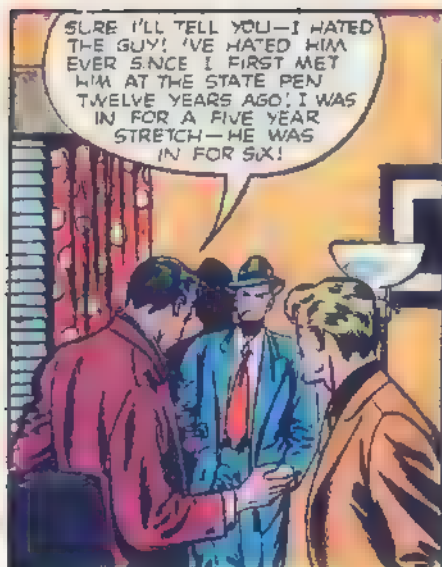
SO LONG, SWEETIE—PLAY ALONG WITH THE GUY AS LONG AS YOU CAN!



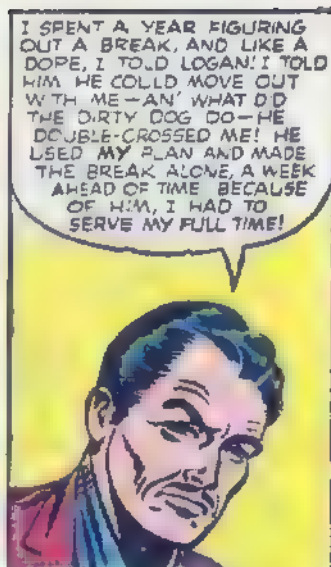
HELLO, RANDY! AWFULLY SORRY YOU HAD TO WAIT! YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME WHEN TO EXPECT YOU!

YEAH, SURE, SO YOU WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT! DO YOU GENERALLY DRINK THREE HIGHBALLS AT ONCE, AND SMOKE TWO CIGARETTES AND A CIGAR ALL AT ONCE?





SURE I'LL TELL YOU—I HATED THE GUY! I'VE HATED HIM EVER SINCE I FIRST MET HIM AT THE STATE PEN TWELVE YEARS AGO! I WAS IN FOR A FIVE YEAR STRETCH—HE WAS IN FOR SIX!



I SPENT A YEAR FIGURING OUT A BREAK, AND LIKE A DOPE, I TOLD LOGAN! I TOLD HIM HE COULD MOVE OUT WITH ME—AN' WHAT D'D THE DIRTY DOG DO—HE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME! HE USED MY PLAN AND MADE THE BREAK ALONE, A WEEK AHEAD OF TIME BECAUSE OF HIM, I HAD TO SERVE MY FULL TIME!



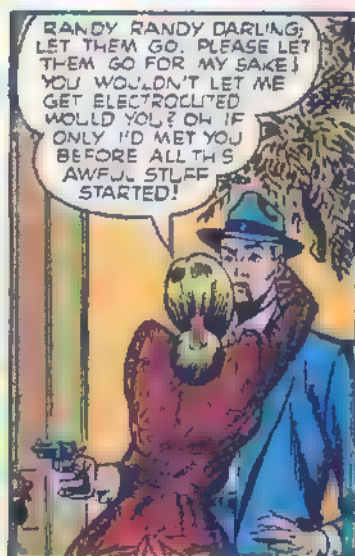
I SWORE I'D GET EVEN WITH THAT GUY, BUT RIGHT AFTER I GOT OUT, HE GOT CAUGHT AN' HAD TO GO BACK TO SERVE HIS SENTENCE! EVER SINCE THEN, EVERY TIME HE'S OUT, I'M IN OR VISA VERSA. THIS TIME WE WERE BOTH OUT—THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!



SO YOU STUCK UP THE WHITE SWAN, AND GOT MARGIE TO SAY IT WAS LOGAN! NICE GOING, LEEDS—DRAGGING A NICE GRL LIKE HER INTO YOUR SCUMMY WORK! WELL, IT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU, JUST TOO BAD!



OKAY, WISE GUY SO YOU GET US ON A MURDER RAP, BUT WE'LL SWEAR UP AND DOWN THAT MARGIE WAS IN ON IT, JUST AS MUCH AS US! SHE'LL GET THE HOT SEAT, TOO! NICE THING TO DO TO THE GRL YOU SAY YOU LOVE!



RANDY RANDY DARLING, LET THEM GO, PLEASE LET THEM GO FOR MY SAKE! YOU WOULDN'T LET ME GET ELECTROCUTED WOULD YOU? OH IF ONLY I'D MET YOU BEFORE ALL THIS AWFUL STUFF STARTED!



OKAY—I'M LCKED! IF IT WASN'T FOR MARGIE, I'D DRAG YOU IN FEET FIRST! GO ON—BEAT IT! YOU'LL GET CAUGHT, SOONER OR LATER!

CAN WE HAVE OUR GUNS?



YOUR GUNS! DO YOU THINK I'M CRAZY? GO ON, GET OUT OF HERE!

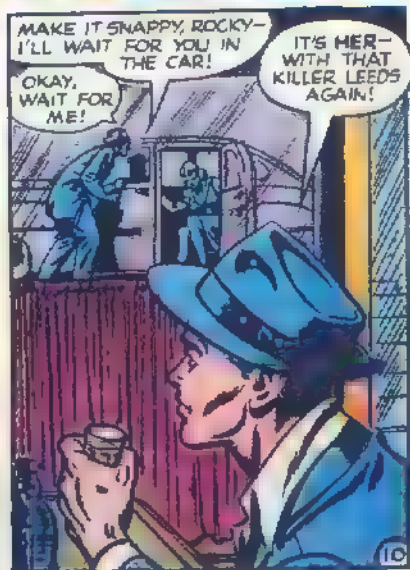
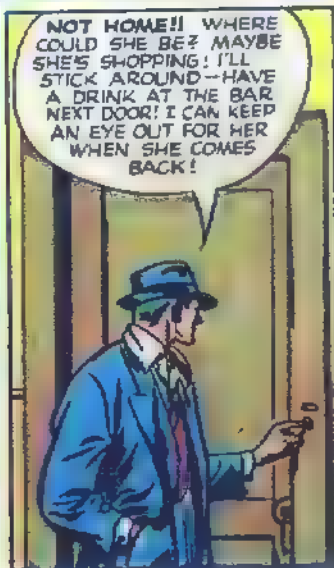
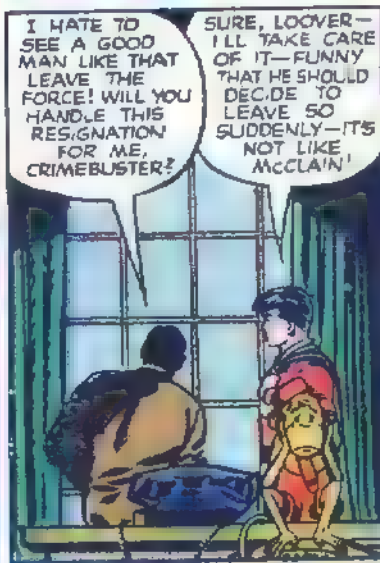
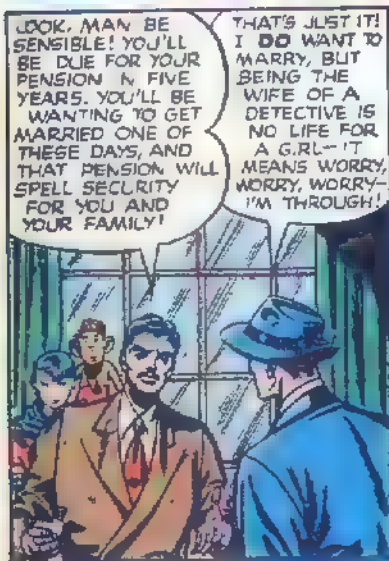
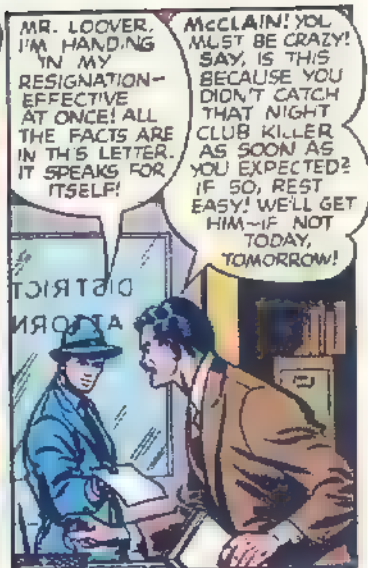
OH, GIVE THEM BACK, RANDY. WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? HERE LATCH

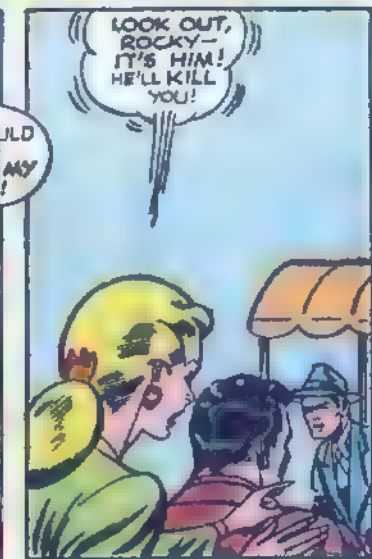
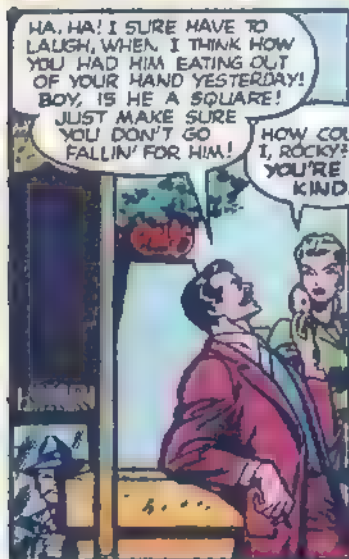
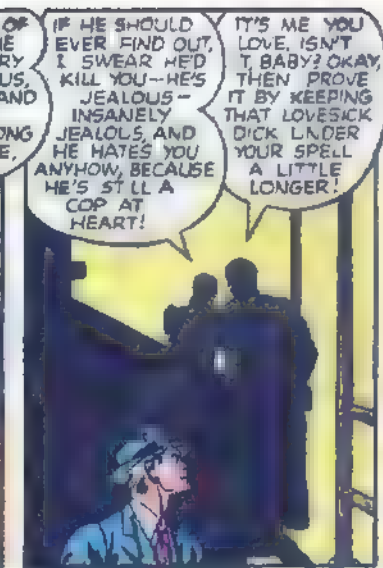
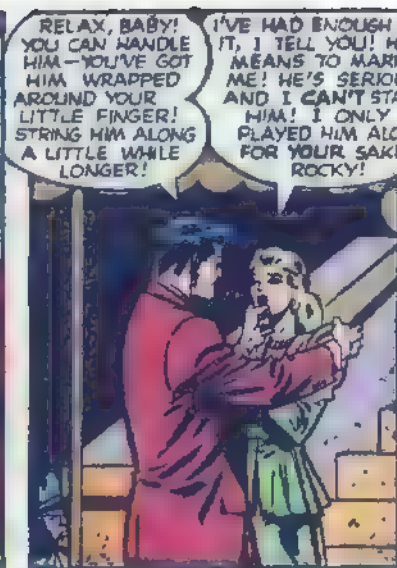


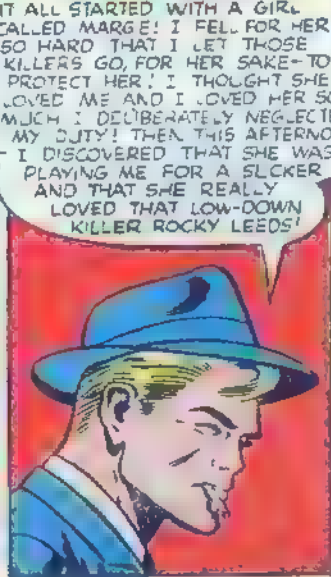
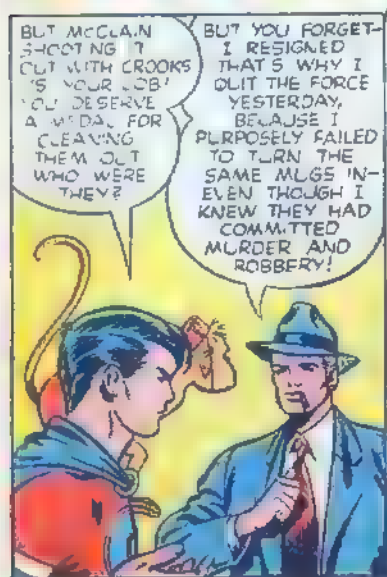
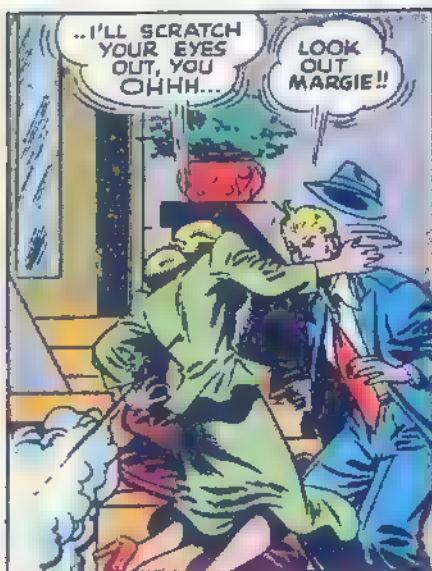
SO LONG COPPER AN THANKS! LOOK ME UP IF YOU WANNA MOVE IN ON SOME EASY DOUGH!

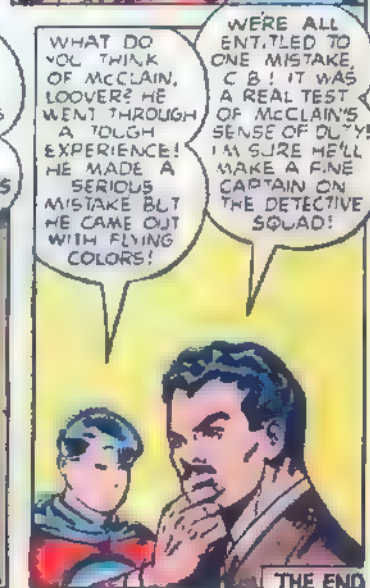
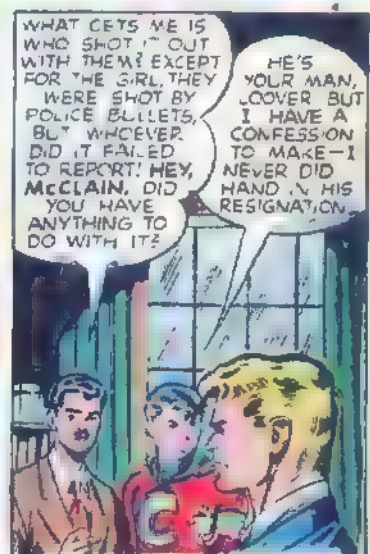
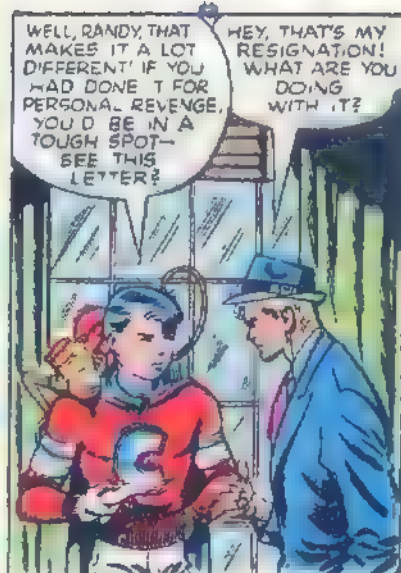
I COME TO THIS, AFTER FIFTEEN YEARS ON THE FORCE! I'M THE ONE THAT OUGHT TO GET THE CHAIR FOR LETTING THEM WALK OUT OF

BUT YOU'LL BE FREE! BUT YOU HAD TO, RANDY—YOU HAD TO FOR OUR SAKE!









Little

DYNAMITE

GOLLY!
WHAT A
BIG SPLASH
FOR SUCH A
LITTLE
ROCK!

CRACK!

DYNAMITE AND HIS PALS ARE
WORKING SATURDAYS AT AN
OLD ESTATE, RECENTLY PURCHASED
BY MISS ABIGAIL GOODY, A
WEALTHY HEIRESS!

HERE WE
ARE, MISS
GOODY, ALL
READY TO
GO TO
WORK!

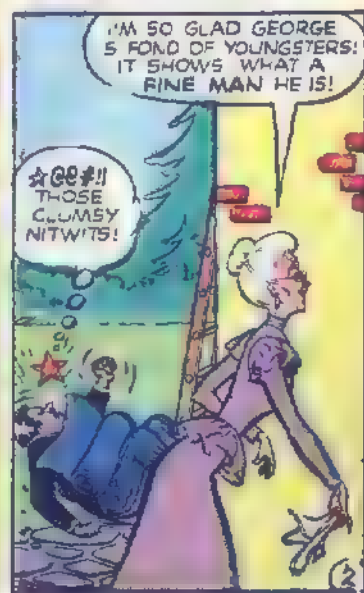
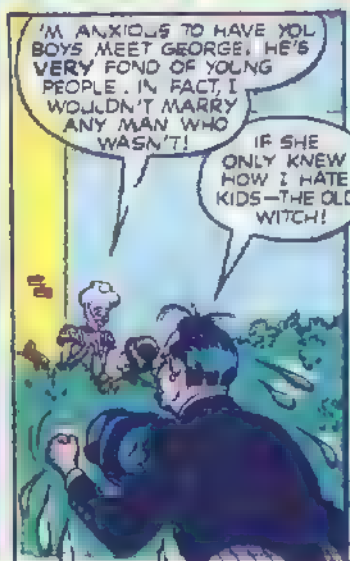
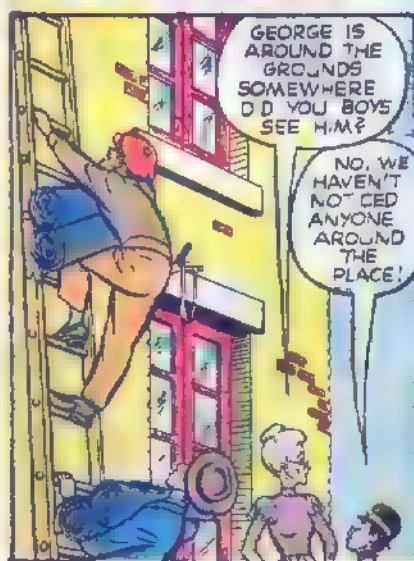
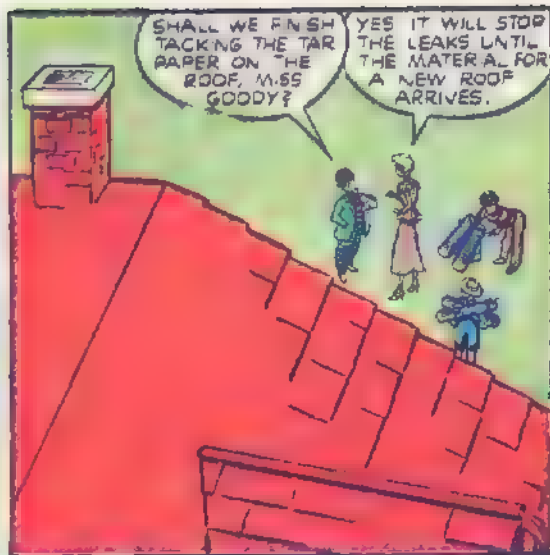
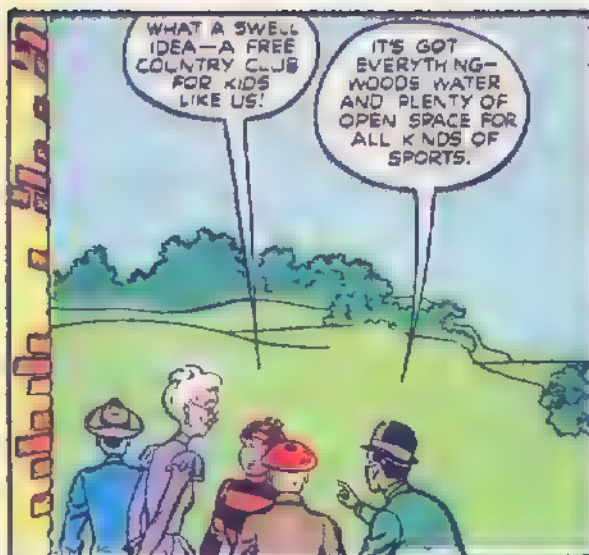
OH, BOYS!
I HAVE
WONDERFUL
NEWS FOR
YOU!

I'M GETTING MARRIED—
AND TO A GRAND MAN,
GEORGE HENLY!

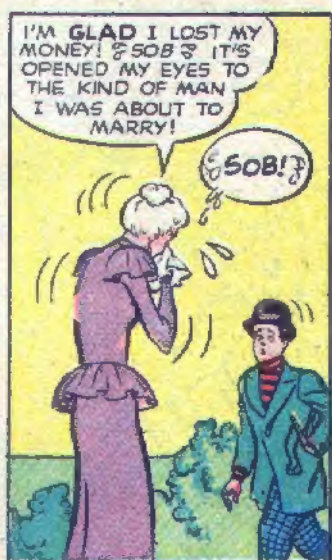
...SINCE
WE WON'T
LIVE HERE, I'VE
SIGNED THE PLACE
OVER TO BE A
FREE COUNTRY
CLUB, FOR CITY
BOYS LIKE
YOU!

H'RAY!!

YIPPEE!!











THIS IS THE SOUTH BAY WINDOW!

BUT THE POEM SAYS TO 'FISH IN THE HOLE!' THERE AIN'T NO HOLE OUT THERE...NOTHIN' BUT THAT OLD OAK TREE!

THERE'S ANOTHER SOUTH BAY WINDOW UPSTAIRS OVER THIS ONE--C'MON!



AT THE SOUTH BAY, JUST FISH IN THE HOLE...

...WITH A TWENTY FOOT LINE AND A TEN FOOT POLE!



THERE'S A HOLE-- THE OLD SQUIRREL HOLE!

THIS TEN FOOT POLE WILL JUST REACH IT!



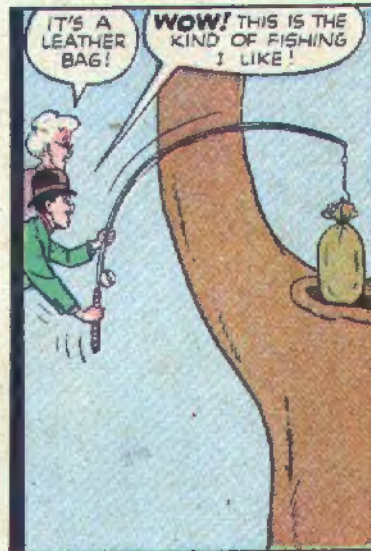
THE SINKER IS STILL GOING DOWN! THAT OLD TREE MUST BE HOLLOW ALL THE WAY TO THE GROUND!

SURE! THAT'S WHY THE POEM SAYS YOU NEED TWENTY- FEET OF LINE!



I'VE HOOKED SOMETHING, AND IT'S PLENTY HEAVY!

HEAVENLY DAYS--DON'T LET IT GET AWAY!



IT'S A LEATHER BAG!

WOW! THIS IS THE KIND OF FISHING I LIKE!



THERE'S A FORTUNE HERE IN GOLD COINS AND DIAMONDS! I WANT YOU BOYS TO HAVE HALF OF IT!

NOTHING DOIN' MISS GOODY! YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH BY TURNING THIS ESTATE INTO A COUNTRY CLUB FOR CITY BOYS!

HEY--LOOK--OLD FOURPLUSS IS BACK!



DARLING! I'VE RECONSIDERED! WE'LL BE MARRIED AFTER ALL!



SCRAM, BUM!!

ATTA GIRL, MISS GOODY!

The End